

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

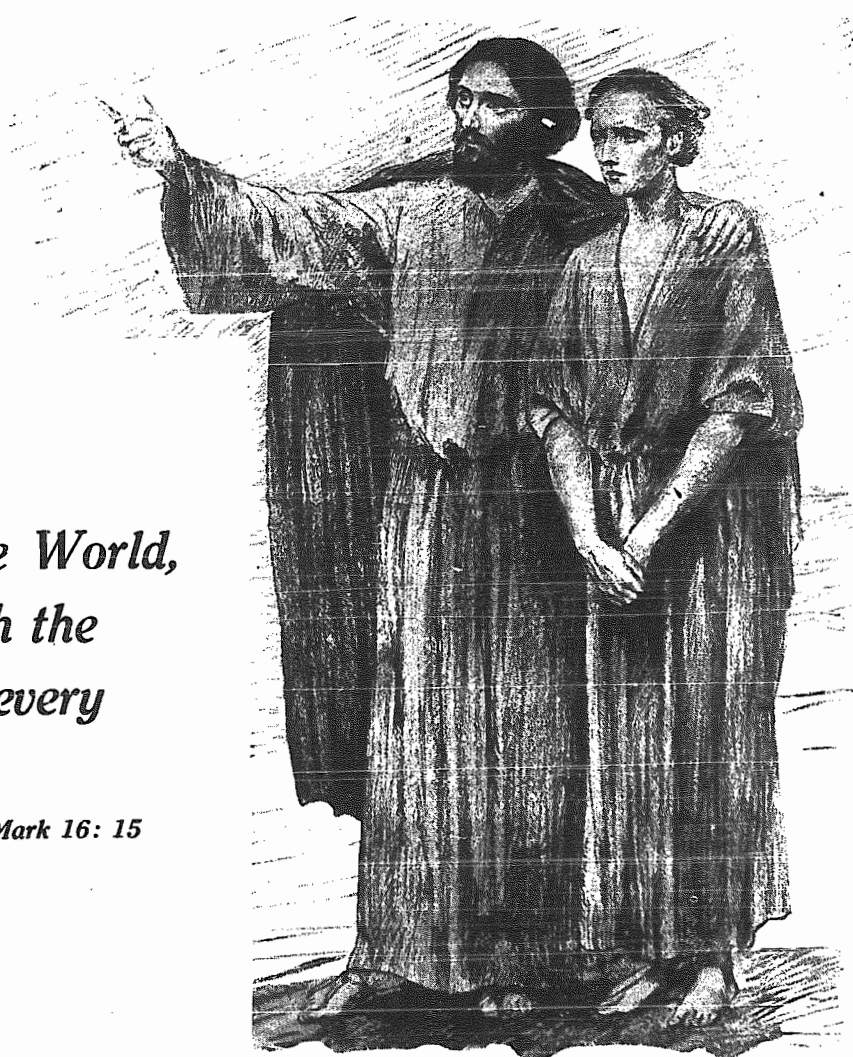
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2231. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 16th, 1927

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

HAS THE CALL COME TO YOU?



"GO YE

*into all the World,
and preach the
Gospel to every
creature"*

—Mark 16: 15

On Monday, July 4th, in Massey Hall, Toronto, Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell Commissioned and Appointed Seventy-seven Young Men and Women for Soul-saving Service in the Canada East Territory.

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Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any convicted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished, and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, July 17th—Daniel 4:1-13.

Because of his pride and self-glorification, God had brought low, Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon. In one of the most remarkable royal documents ever published, he proclaimed throughout his vast empire the story of God's dealings with him. Nebuchadnezzar's knowledge of God was very limited, yet what little he knew was from personal experience, and gratefully he told it to others. "Go, thou, and do likewise."

Monday, July 18th—Daniel 4:19-27.

Daniel does not think of himself, nor of the king's displeasure, but faithfully and bravely delivers his message. He pleads as plainly and persistently as if he were talking to some ordinary man, not an Oriental despot who could take away his life with a word. Had Nebuchadnezzar only followed Daniel's practical counsel, he would have saved himself much humiliation and sorrow.

Tuesday, July 19th—Daniel 4:28-37.

"The Lord is King! who then shall dare

Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?
My Father, I would ever be,
A trusting, loving child to Thee;
As comes to me or cloud or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, he done!"

Wednesday, July 20th—Daniel 5:1-9.

Belshazzar did not profit from the example of his grandfather, Nebuchadnezzar, but chose his own way, and ignored the God of Daniel. At the height of his grand heathen banquet, a mysterious hand appeared, writing his doom. While he sat distributing his empty honors, the enemy was approaching, and ere night-fall Belshazzar's kingdom was taken, and he himself slain.

Thursday, July 21st—Daniel 5:10-16.

Daniel was not wanted at the beginning of the feast; probably his counsel had been little sought after since Nebuchadnezzar's time. But when their faces were blanched, and no one could explain the terrible mystery, they were glad enough to see the man of God. When danger comes men fall into their right places. Daniel, the aged captive, was more kingly than the King himself.

Friday, July 22nd—Daniel 5:17-31.

Belshazzar had everything that heart could desire, but missed the great object of his being, that for which he had been sent into the world—the glory of God. So in the heavenly scales he was "found wanting." Let us measure ourselves by God's standard, not man's, lest the same judgment be passed upon us. "Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy Word."

Our end, the glory of the Lord."

Saturday, July 23rd—Daniel 6:1-9.

Because of his personality and wisdom Daniel was easily first. How was he affected by this promotion? It was nothing to him. In constant touch with God he could not be flattered, nor could he be elated by mere earthly honors. He looked upon his position as but a new responsibility—a larger opportunity to help others—and so God's man of this kind is always greater than his office.

WHEN GOD IS WANTED BY THE ARMY FOUNDER

WHEN sorrow and suffering come men remember God, cry out for His help and find it. When we feel well able to deal with ourselves we are apt to be independent. We think we can manage our own affairs, that our own wisdom, courage and strength are equal to our need, and that God can be done without.

But when the coming of Egyptians is announced and the mountains frown down upon us on either hand, and the Red Sea's dark waters stretch before us, we cry out for God, even the living God.

When the sea is smooth and the winds favorable and the sky clear, the passengers and crew are as fearless as they are godless; but when the winds are roaring, the waves lashed to fury, and the captain announces that the ship may go down at any moment, then God is wanted.

And is it not so with God's Soldiers very often? When everything goes well, is there not a danger of the warrior coming to rely upon his own strength, to trust in his own ability, thereby compelling God to

strongest faith and the most daring courage, of undying love and unceasing labor, of unflinching patience and unflinching faithfulness, should we go to the so-called followers of Christ who live in abodes of luxury, who know neither care nor sickness, nor contradictions, nor sorrow, nor

No Salvation Otherwise

The Lamb of God Taketh away the Sin of All—the World. No one may ever claim Salvation without the Blood of the Lamb. He died for all of us. No individual, class, race or nation is excluded. All may come, for all have sinned and need the Christ.

tears, nor bereavements?

Nay, we should turn our feet to the dwellings of the poor, and seek for those who have to face the fiercest storms of persecution, or who linger in anguish in the furnace of affliction—for those who have the open and daily fight with the avowed enemies of Christ.

This is the affirmation of the Bible. Read about Paul; he had an experience of difficulty. My comrade, there is an experience of faith which makes us more than conquerors under all circumstances; whether they be bright or dark, painful or pleasant, all may be triumphant.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or, who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his Salvation.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.—Psalm 24.

'Tis an awful thing to silence the voice of God, but it can be done, it has been done, and it is being done.

THE ENRICHMENT OF SORROW

HORACE BUSHNELL said: "I have learned more of experimental religion since my little boy died than in all my life before." Bushnell had had many real experiences on the mountain-top, but they were nothing to the visions that were unveiled to him in the valley. The darker school gave him the finer sight.

And may we not reverently remember the word which is spoken of our Lord, that "He learned obedience by the things which He suffered"? That mysterious enrichment came to Him in the valley. And, indeed, we may be perfectly sure that millions of God's children have found enlargement in the valley. They have begun to see, or they have strengthened their sight, in the very season when they were blinded with tears. It is in the valley that we see into the heart of God. There are narrow roads in the valley in which we share "the fellowship of His sufferings," and in that sacred communion we begin to see a little way into the dark mysteries of His Cross. It is because, in our own degree, we are like Him, that we see Him a little "as He is."

WORTH KNOWING

If we are allowed to stop short of perfect obedience to God where shall we stop?

If God were to discharge His people from the obligation of being perfect He would thus be giving a license to sin.

All who are truly converted, the more godly they are the more strongly do they feel the obligation to be perfect, as God is perfect.

Fine words will not make a message to the heart of the people, neither will the great mystery of the stars and comets feed a hungry man.

Can you lay down at any point at which, when you have arrived, you can say, "Now I am perfect enough; it is true I have some sin left, but I have gone as far as it is my duty to go in this world?"

FROM YEAR TO YEAR

Let me but live my life from year to year,

With forward face and unflinching soul,

Not hastening to, nor turning from, the goal;

Not mourning for the things that disappear

In the dim past, nor holding back in fear

From what the future veils, but with a whole

And happy heart, that pays its toll

To Youth and Age, and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill, or down,

Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy;

Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,

New friendship, high adventure and a crown

I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,

Because the road's last turn will be the best.

A GLIMPSE OF GOD'S GLORY

I saw the majesty of God! No, it was not a dream, not a vision; I was awake, and not asleep, when came this glory-beam. When into my dark heart it shone it lightened up the whole—Then filled me to the overflow, and satisfied my soul!

I saw the splendor of His face; I glimpsed His love and might—But neither tongue nor pen can tell the glory of that sight!

Now I have peace, yes, perfect peace; my mind is stayed on God; And I have love, abundant love, to tread the path Christ trod. The light of God now floods my mind; my eyes can farther see—The fever of anxiety no longer worries me!

Praise God for He has sanctified, and made my dark heart white, And grants unto such as me the spirit of the fight!

THE TRAGIC FATE OF LITTLE MR. TEN MINUTES

YOUR LOT MAY BE EVEN WORSE IF YOU LET SLIP THE OPPORTUNITY OF SALVATION

BY THE LATE COLONEL DEAN

PREACHING one Sunday morning from a certain London platform The Army Founder took for his text, "This year thou shalt die!" There was a man present, to all appearance quite well, but before night the information was conveyed that he was dead!

A fortnight afterwards it was my duty to be on that same platform, and just as I was getting on my feet to speak, a Sergeant tapped me on the shoulder and said, "Colonel, what a dreadful thing! No fewer than six persons who were at the General's meeting two Sundays ago are dead!" With each of these the harvest was past, the summer ended.

And now I want to ask, what have you done with your opportunities? Far away down in that impenetrable darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth, are poor wretches whose memories come back to earth; to the opportunities that they had; to the occasions when they put off the day of mercy, saying, "Not now!"

They recall the time when they were young, and some faithful servant of God prayed and wept over them, but they said: "I wish he would not talk about that!"

They recollect when they set up their home, and purposed to erect a family altar, but had not the courage to do so. John did not speak to Mary, and Mary did not speak to John concerning the matter, consequently, the altar was not made. Subsequently they grew more ashamed to carry out their intention, but even yet, in the meetings, when they felt worked upon, John said, "Oh, yes; I will, God helping me," and Mary also exclaimed, "I will, if only John will help me!" But they had not the pluck to speak to each other. And as the years rolled by, family cares, sorrow, and sickness came, culminating in death; the blinds were pulled down, eyes were in tears, and the dear dead went down into the dark abyss. The harvest was past; the summer was ended!

There are many poor lost souls who never intended to inhabit that dismal abyss. They meant to see God on His Throne, to shout songs of victory and gladness; but to-day they would tell you that instead of climbing the heights of grace, they went down to the depths of degradation! Why? Because they neglected their opportunities!

The period of opportunity is limited. "To-day, if ye hear His voice, harden not your hearts." The night cometh. The sun is sinking in the western skies for some of you. You have spent your youth and wasted your energy; you have only a little left. What are you going to do with it?

Time is short, even at its longest. "The days of our years are three score years and ten." My short life has lengthened out to half a century; and looking back it seems like a dream. Never a day passes over me but in some way or other it reminds me that I am drawing on towards that region from which no mortal returns.

The auctioneer, when he has reached a point where certain bid-

dings are nearly stopped, says, "Going, going, going!" Then somebody else wants the article. One dollar, two dollars more are offered—and it is gone; it is out of the reach of any other would-be buyer.

I hear a voice saying, "Opportunity! Opportunity! Opportunity!"

Yes; life, churches, Bibles, freedom, education—going, going, going—and presently the hammer will fall and all will be gone. Then you will say, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved!"

How brief is the time at your disposal nobody knows. Life hangs on delicate strings. As the poet says:

Great God! on what a slender thread
Hangs a fragile everlasting thing;

The eternal state of all the dead

Upon life's feeble strings!

Do you know how frail are the strings of life? If that little stream of air in your nostrils ceased to flow for a short while, your face would change, and you would be pronounced dead.

If, then, life is so uncertain, how dangerous it is not to make the best of it. You remember the Prince Imperial? It is said that he was always remarkable for his dilatoriness, even when a boy, and because of this failing he got the nickname of "Little Mr. Ten Minutes." Ultimately that ten minutes cost him his life.

One day, when the Prince was in South Africa with the British troops, information was brought that a large party of Zulus were close at hand. His Imperial Highness thought that he was superior to any Zulus; and though his companions begged him to mount quickly, he dawdled and kept his friends waiting until, when he would have made his escape, he found an assegai stuck in his body. He played the part of the fool who is always saying, "There is time enough yet!"

A story will illustrate the import-

ance of making prompt use of opportunity: A man in search of eagles' eggs drove his irons fast into the rocks. Attaching a rope to his body in the usual way, he went over the cliff—down, down, down a long way. When he came to a certain level he saw the eagle's nest.

It was a great prize, and he man-

distance with his eye. He saw it swing again, and the second time he knew it came less near, and felt that it would soon be beyond his power to jump to it. Then, gathering up all his strength, and muttering to himself, "Now or never!" at the risk of his life he sprang out, caught the rope, and saved his life!

Sinner! you have descended the beetling cliffs, searching for the pleasures of the world. Ah, how enticing you thought them to be. If only you could have them! And when you have got within reach you have stood there contemplating with greedy eyes those glittering, illusory things.

You are in danger! You may be partially aware that the rope of opportunity is at hand, but you imagine that it will be there for ever, and that you can command it at will. Beware! Beware!

God is swinging this rope of opportunity out to you once more. Jump for your life! for if you do not make the effort now you may never have another chance. Leap from that insecure ledge of your past enjoyments, pleasures, and gratifications! Leap out now, and, my life for yours, you will find Salvation!

UNFAITHFUL!

By ADJUTANT A. WIGGINS, London

How wretched is the man
Who turns his face from God,
And looks no more towards th' Eternal Day;
Who tramples 'neath his feet
The Saviour's precious Blood,
And leaves an awful trail to mark his way!

Dark clouds obscure the sun,
And life becomes a void;
The days of wondrous joy and peace are o'er;
His flaming zeal to serve
Is utterly destroyed;
His sad, despondent heart hopes nevermore.

The lips that did of Heaven
So oft delight to sing,
Grow tainted with the themes of worldly use;
Whilst sweet uplifting prayer
To Christ, his Priest and King
Is changed to empty talk and vile abuse.

And once the loving thought
For others filled his mind;
But now 'tis Self which reigns alone supreme,
Seduced by carnal lusts,
Caught up by every wind,
And swiftly carried down life's rushing stream.

Is your brief stay on earth
A sad one, such as this?
Do you unfaithful stand before your Lord?
Perhaps it may be so—
Then shun the great abyss
Where wily Satan rules his ghastly horde.

Be not afraid, O Soul!
Your Father waits for you.
Give up the world; its treasures are but dross.
Restore to Him just now
The service which is due,
And, bending low the knee, take up your cross.

aged to swing in under the overhanging rock and ultimately landed his feet on the ledge. The effort was very great, but in the excitement and joy of his success he let the end of the rope swing out of his hand. In an instant he forgot the eagle's eggs, and there flashed through his brain thoughts of home, wife, and children. He thought, also, of the overhanging rock. Nobody would hear him there. Then he gazed down at the precipice beneath.

He had realized the danger quicker than it takes to tell. He saw the rope swing out, and measured the

"SPECIALS" INSPIRE LISGAR STREET

On a recent Sunday evening, Colonel Taylor, Brigadier Burrows, and Commandant Bearchall visited Lisgar Street Corps, bringing much blessing. The testimony and singing of the Commandant, who is a visitor from the States, was an inspiration to old and young alike.

Colonel and Mrs. Adby conducted the meetings on the following Sunday. These veteran Officers are always welcome visitors to Lisgar Street. Open-air fighting was somewhat hindered by the inclement weather, but the joyous spirit of each meeting was not dampened in the least. The Colonel "looked in" at the Company Meeting in the afternoon, and the Young People's Singing Company also heralded the presence of the Territorial Young People's Secretary with song. Five seekers claimed pardon.

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS AT TORONTO TEMPLE

Colonel and Mrs. Hamments, of the Emigration Department, International Headquarters, conducted the meeting at Toronto Temple on Sunday morning, June 26th.

Mrs. Hamments spoke with much feeling of being brought into contact with God some forty-one years ago, and her words of encouragement, as she spoke of God's faithfulness during the intervening years, and her counsel, as she urged us to be faithful, were indeed helpful.

After Staff-Captain Stanford, in a few words, had reminded us of the wonderful love of Jesus, the Colonel read and commented on the 46th Psalm, "God is our refuge and strength," was effectively impressed upon us, and doubtless many were strengthened with new faith and courage.

The Colonel is a veritable dynamo of spiritual energy. Filled with the Holy Spirit, he brings with him an atmosphere of enthusiasm and joy.

—David Shankland, Rmvy.

HE KNOWETH THE WAY

By MRS. CAPTAIN ALDER, Men's Social Work, Winnipeg

With the dawning of the morning.

And the closing of each day.
Comes the thought, "My Father knoweth,

And will be my strength and stay."

In temptation, He will strengthen,
In each trial He'll sustain,

Or if sunshine be my portion,
He'll be with me just the same.

Knowing well my strength and weakness,

Seeing what my future holds,
He can meet my needs and fit me

So that, as my life unfolds,
I can daily be a blessing.

Serve the One who knoweth all,

Live each day the life planned by Him,

Be obedient to His call.

Called To Higher Service

SISTER MRS. SIBBICK

EARLSCOURT

Earlscourt has just lost a devoted Soldier through the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Sibbick, the wife of Honorary Sergeant-Major Sibbick. Our departed comrade had been a Soldier for thirty-eight years, sixteen of which were spent in Toronto. She was converted in the Isle-of-Wight and was for many years a Young



The late Sister Mrs. Sibbick

People's worker in the Old Land. At Earlscourt she was associated with the Home League where her help and influence were indeed wonderful.

For the past three years Mrs. Sibbick had been, on account of sickness, to relinquish her public activities; even then her life and influence reached to those who knew her closely. Her passing was peaceful and triumphant.

Three of the Sergeant-Major's daughters are Officers: a Captain, an Ensign, and an Adjutant. The Adjutant is at present Matron of our Hospital in Saint John. The other members of the family, two daughters and one son are Salvationists; the son, Arthur.

(Continued at top of col. 4)

HAMILTON II

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer. We were delighted to have with us for attendance at our Open-air meetings, week-end Major and Mrs. Kendall. Their stirring addresses brought much light and help to all who were privileged to hear them. A number of comrades surrendered themselves fully to the Lord. The Officers from the Corps, with a number of their comrades, united with us for the Monday evening meeting.

Last week-end's meetings were conducted by our own Officers. Six souls surrendered to God. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Macdonald, Adjutant Pettitt, and Staff from the Hospital, as well as the Band and Songsters, rendered valuable assistance.

BOWMANVILLE

Lieutenant J. Greenshields. We had the pleasure of a visit from the Oshawa Young People's Band on Sunday evening last. The testimonies of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Walker and Scout Leader Wells were an inspiration to all, and the address given by our Adjutant Barclay, who also accompanied the Band, was blessed by God in the blessing of others.

The playing of the Band was much appreciated both in the Open-air and indoor meetings.

BYNG AVENUE

Captain Pettigrew, Lieutenant Walker. On Sunday, June 26th, the meetings were led by Candidates Pope and Curtis from the Temple Corps.

These two comrades conducted splendid meetings, full of inspiration. The attendance at all Open-air meetings was an encouraging feature. In the night meeting five seekers came to the mercy-seat for consecration, and three for Salvation. God certainly honored the efforts of our two young comrades. These meetings were the first they had ever been responsible for.

WALKERVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, Lieutenant Spillert. On Thursday, June 23rd, a musical program, in aid of the Young People's Pledge Fund, was held in the Walkerville Citadel. The program, which consisted of a number of varied and interesting items, was of a delightful character.

Much credit is due Bandsman L. Ottaway for the organization of the program.

COLONEL POWLEY Campaigns at Montreal I

COLONEL HENRY, returning from England, Participates in the Night Engagement

It was a great pleasure to have with us on Sunday, June 26th, our former Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley. It is certain that although the Colonel has had to rest, owing to ill-health, he has not lost any of his ability to force home the simple messages of truth.

This fact was demonstrated in the morning Holiness meeting as he took three vital points of the word "Fire," as the topic of his address.

Light, heat and power were the thoughts derived from the word, and as the Colonel dwelt on each point our hearts were warmed, and a very profitable time was spent.

A splendid praise service was held in the afternoon, at which quite a large crowd gathered. For the night

meeting an additional pleasure was in store for us as our present Chief Secretary, Colonel Henry, arrived in the city on his return from the International Young People's Staff Council, in London, England, and was present with us.

Colonel Henry gave us a brief outline of the purpose of the Council he had attended, and spoke of the comradeship spirit that prevails in Army circles the world over. He then made a stirring appeal for young people to give their hearts to God and become soul-winners in His service. Colonel Powley followed up this appeal by a short address on Peace, and at the close several seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Wright were also present.

DANFORTH

Ensign and Mrs. Larman. It is with the most regret of Officers and comrades that farewells were voiced and final handshakes given at Danforth Corps on Sunday, July 3rd. These sentiments were fittingly expressed in the Salvation meeting by several comrades. Bandsman Campbell, representing the Band, paid tribute to the Ensign as a "good Bandsman," whose inspiring example in and out of the practice room has had an elevating influence on every Bandsman. The Bandsman was not unmindful of the sacrifice which this had involved on the part of Mrs. Larman—and said so. Speaking for the Songsters, Honorary Songster-Leader Fuller made significant reference to the mellowing Holiness meetings, which had especially marked the Ensign's public activities. Bandsman Fuller made gracious comment also upon the unostentatious, but none the less effective, work of Mrs. Larman in the Brigade. Home League Secretary Mrs. Forbes also voiced the feelings of the Leaguers when she referred to the Ensign's helpmeet as a "good worker and a good woman."—twin statements of which any woman might well feel proud. The comradeliness of the Ensign and his wife was attested by Young People's Sergeant-Major Irwin. It might be assumed also from the figures that are available that they took a very practical interest in Young People's affairs. The Young People's Band, for instance, which was re-organized during the past two-year term, now numbers 35 youthful instrumentalists. And they can play! A Corps Cadet Brigade of twenty-two

meetings in that Land where God's the sun. Much could be said concerning the faithful labors of our comrades of the magnificent achievement wherein sixty-four names have been added to the Soldiers' Roll, bringing the Danforth total Solidarity to two hundred and nine; of the successful piloting of the Band through difficult seas; of the excellent condition of all branches of the Corps; but perhaps that phase of their work that will count for most will be the soul-saving endeavors which have been conducted with such unremitting zeal and spiritual fervor. That twenty-four of the penitents are now serving valiantly as Salvation Soldiers at Danforth, speaks for itself. Au revoir, Ensign and Mrs. Larman; "The Lord bless thee and keep thee."

TORONTO TEMPLE

Commandant and Mrs. Riches. The members of the Home League, with a few friends, numbering in all about seventy, enjoyed the afternoon of Thursday, June 23rd, at Centre Island. A spirit of happiness prevailed. The tables were carefully arranged, with many good things, under the direction of the Home League Secretary, Mrs. Adjuant Snowden, and all agreed it was one of the happiest gatherings of the kind experienced.

PEMBROKE

Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Milford. We had with us the Ottawa III Band, accompanied by Adjutant Howes, Ensign Kerr, and Ensign Lyon, also Corps Cadet Guardian Douglas. In spite of the very inclement weather a large crowd



The 1927 Graduating Class of the Ottawa Salvation Army Hospital. Names: (Back row, from left) Nurses D. Faulkner, E. Barton, E. Goodfellow, B. Kennedy, A. Fennell. (Front row: Nurse I. Warren, Head Nurse Waterman, Adjutant Aldridge (Superintendent), and Nurse Woods

members is in full operation. Four Cadets, who were commissioned on Monday, July 4th, were sent in during the farewell Officers' regime, and two are ready for next Session facts which also provide eloquent evidence of this practical interest in Young People's affairs. Major Walton, who was present at this farewell service, offered suitable words of encouragement and advice, and the Songsters sang appropriately. "There will be no farewell

listening attentively to the Open-air meeting. Sunday was a day of much blessing. Good crowds gathered in the theatre, which was kindly loaned for the visit of the Band. In the afternoon a musical program was rendered by the Band, chairmanned by Ensign Lyon. Several Open-air meetings were held in the residential district during the day. At night a forceful Salvation address was delivered by Adjutant Howes.

(Continued from column 1)

being a member of the Earlscourt Band.

The Funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Ensign McBain, assisted by Mrs. Colonel Adby, and Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay. A very large number were present to pay their last tribute.

Sergeant-Major Sibbick desires through the WAR CRY, to thank comrades and friends for prayer and sympathy during this hour of sore trial.

SISTER MRS. SHORT, OSHAWA

Sister Mrs. Short, known as "Grandma" Short, triumphantly entered the Heavenly City. The summons was sudden, but our veteran comrade was ready. Nearly eighty-four years of age, she had served the Lord loyally for forty years, and was one of Oshawa's first Soldiers. The Funeral and Memorial services were conducted by Commandant Loring. Mrs. Loring spoke very feelingly of our late comrade's devotion and faithfulness. The Band played through the main part of the city, and many paid their last tribute to this warrior of the Cross.

SISTER JANIE MULLINS, SYDNEY, C.B.

On Friday last we had to rest Sister Janie Mullins, who was one of our bright and promising young comrades. She was only just nineteen years of age, and suffered for a long period, but never murmured or complained. She left a bright testimony, and whenever visited by the Officers and comrades of the Corps, she would enquire anxiously about those who were growing cold and indifferent. The Funeral services were conducted by Captain Everett, assisted by Mrs. Everett, Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier, of Whitney Pier, Mrs. Major Owen and the Rev. Mr. Hamilton.

Sister Mrs. Burt, who was our comrade's Company Guard for earlier years, spoke feelingly, and sixteen young girls, dressed in white, sang very sweetly, "There is a happy Land." Captain M. Bottomley also soloed.

There was a splendid crowd at the Memorial service held on Sunday night. Thousands sought Christ, one of whom is a sister of our departed comrade.

LONDON IV

Captain Kingston, Lieutenant Wright. The St. Thomas Band, accompanied by Commandant Woolcott, recently paid us a visit. Their music and testimonies proved to be of great blessing and inspiration. During the week-end at Parkin and the Sauble Valley, Schoolhouse were also visited, and despite unfavorable weather conditions large crowds congregated to hear the visitors.

THEFORD

Captain E. Payton. Good progress is being made at this Corps. Eleven Senior Soldiers have been added to the Roll, also five new Corps Cadets secured. Improvement in the Young People's Work is also evident, having themselves met at Elgin Street, where a regular Company Meeting is held. Many among those recently commissioned were Lieutenant Cross as Corps Cadet Guardian, and Corps Cadet Ruth Skelton as Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major. We're in for greater victories.

PERTH

Captain G. Robson, Lieutenant MacPhear. Last week-end we received a visit from our Major and Mrs. Best, Field-Major L'Esperance, Commandant and Mrs. Smith, Ensign Lyon and the Ottawa I Band. On Saturday night two rousing Open-air were held, followed by a musical program, given in the park. All day Sunday the services were held in the Town Hall. In the morning, singing Major Best delivered soul-stirring messages. At night four young husbands gave themselves to the Lord in the Band, motored to an Outpost, Lanark, where a large crowd had gathered to listen to an inspiring service of music. It was also the farewell Sunday of Cadet M. Williams, who has labored with us for the past few months.

COLONEL NOBLE

Conducts Memorial Service
for

MRS. LIEUT.-COL. PERRY TELLING TRIBUTES PAID TO A LIFE NOBLY LIVED

A wonderful sequence of tender tributes was paid to a promoted Soldier-Officer, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, in the Memorial service held at West Toronto on Sunday, June 25th.

Reminiscences culled from forty years of devoted service were voiced by a number of comrades who had been fortunate enough to come in contact with this woman warrior.

Sisters Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Adjutant Condie told of her holy influence in the home, her patience and fortitude in intense suffering, and her thought for others, which predominated her every action. Colonel Noble, who conducted the service, paid a beautiful tribute to Mrs. Colonel Perry, summarized her life's work as having been possible because "seeing the Unseen, she accomplished the impossible."

Mr. Edward Perry, the only son of our comrades, spoke of his mother's influence upon him in words too sacred for any pen.

Other speakers were Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, from London, England, Sister Esther Perry, younger daughter, and Brother Ellis.

Colonel Noble was supported by Colonel Adby, who soloed.

Lieut.-Colonel Perry spoke of his wife's early days, when she was occupying positions of great responsibility in The Army, and marching at the head of a procession of converted drunks which God had helped her to win for Him. He found comfort in thinking of this when at times he saw his wife suffering severely.

"Promoted to Glory" was played by the Band, and the Songsters rendered "Where the sun never sets." Colonel Adby guided the Prayer meeting and several souls found pardon.

Lieut.-Colonel Perry, Mr. Edward Perry, and Company Guard Esther Perry wish to express their deepest appreciation of the numerous messages of sympathy and the wonderful acts of kindness which have been showered upon them as a result of their great loss. From the Commissioner and the Territorial Headquarters Staff, and the comrades of the West Toronto Corps, as well as from nearby centres and distant lands, have come deeds and words as melt the heart and render yet more sacred the memory of her whom they loved.

A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY

A Happy Mind

WRINKLES BORN OF FEAR AND WORRY

Or, in other words, cast all your burdens upon the Lord — and retain your beauty of face as well as of soul.

WORSHIP

On the altar of love
Lift with us from above,
I will offer the incense of prayer;
To Jesus my King,
I'll my sacrifice bring,
Ever trusting His mercy and care.

For gleaming afar
Is the bright Morning Star,
Through the cloud-rifts it ever shines
fair.

In reverence sweet,
I fall at His feet,
And offer the incense of prayer.

In the darkness of grief
I will find sweet relief,
When I offer the incense of prayer;
With this blessing is given
A foretaste of Heaven,
To feel the sweet spirit of prayer.

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS

Visit Old Battle-grounds

SOME NOTES FROM THE COLONEL'S DIARY

IT WILL be remembered by many that I was the Provincial Officer for the Maritime Provinces in the early days of The Salvation Army in Canada. Since we farewelled from the Maritimes over thirty-two years ago, Mrs. Jacobs has not been back, and although I have been there on Army business, I, myself, have only conducted meetings in Saint John, Halifax and Moncton since that day, now so long ago.

It was a great pleasure to see many old warriors, who must be a great inspiration to our Young People. This was especially noticeable at Fredericton. Brother Buchanan, aged ninety-one, testified in the meeting held here, as did Brother Donovan and others of about the same age.

Amongst our old friends and comrades it was a great pleasure to see Mrs. Joseph Bullock, and Mr. John Bullock in the meetings at Saint John. Through all the years they have been true to God and stood steadfastly by The Army. Saint John without them would be unlike Saint John.

While in this city we visited the Home for Incurables. There we found an old comrade whom we formerly knew as Captain Rafuse. She is a woman who knows God. Unfortunately her bodily health failed and for a number of years she has been tenderly and thoughtfully cared for by her loved ones. Her Heavenly Father is very real to her; it was quite a "means of grace" to visit her. Old comrades will be glad to hear of her.

We were delighted to renew the acquaintance of such old warriors as Treasurer and Mrs. Hoar, of Moncton, Envoy and Mrs. McEwen, of Westville, the Treasurer of New Glasgow, Sister Mrs. Lane and Brother Gerow, of Halifax, and others. These names to some may be merely names, but to us they spell faithfulness, steadfastness, loyalty to God and to The Army.

We visited Moncton, Halifax, New Glasgow, Truro, Saint John, and Fredericton, spending, at some of the Corps, three days, at others, two days, and at New Glasgow and Truro one night only.

We were pleased to note the advance made at Moncton, the beautiful Citadel, the appreciative congregations, the large number at the Holiness meeting, the eagerness of the young people to hear and learn of the things of God, the life and vitality of the Corps, all pointed to tremendous possibilities for the future.

The Memorial service of Mrs. Commandant Harding, at Halifax I was held during our visit. Major and Mrs. Ritchie were with us and helped to make this service of profit to all concerned. The Hall was filled to overflowing. The tributes paid to Mrs. Harding were very touching—the people who were not moved must

have had hearts of stone. The response was gratifying.

The Officers in and around New Glasgow were busy with Self-Denial. This did not hinder us having a good meeting here. The lecture given here was entitled, "Modern Miracles," and a leading merchant of New Glasgow said that he considered it a "Modern Miracle" that the New Glasgow Corps had got their Self-Denial Target.

Truro reminded us of the late Mrs.



Colonel Jacobs (R)
"Relieved but not Released"

Adjutant Ritchie, formerly known as Captain Katie Welch. How she labored here for God and souls! She was the composer of that beautiful song, "Don't turn Him away." Since her days, things have changed. The very inferior building has been remodeled into a beautiful, clean, bright Citadel. This was nearly full for the meeting. How they sang here! Congregational singing has not gone out of fashion in Truro.

At Saint John I we had a fairly large meeting, and I believe one of a useful kind. At No. III, owing, it was said, to the holiday, our congregation was a little limited. Still we had a big time.

The thing which stood out during our week-end visit to Fredericton was the possibility represented by the younger Soldiers of the Corps. True they have much to encourage them in the examples of the very old comrades, and those of middle age, who for years have been faithful through thick and thin. They were anxious to learn of the things of God. They showed appreciation of the great truths for which The Army stands.

Brigadier and Mrs. Knight were with us during our stay—three very happy days that will live long in our memories.

As to visible spiritual results, these were very gratifying. Years ago we were of the opinion that the Maritime Provinces responded to red-hot truths, and this impression was amply confirmed. God bless the Maritimes!

"THE PANS"

Amongst whom Adjutant Cecil Clarke worked for a while in India

AN ECHO OF FAMINE RELIEF

The story told by Adjutant Clarke, who with his wife and children is at present on furlough from India, of The Army's work among the Pans of India, was one of that would stir the sympathies of any but the most hard-hearted, and at the same time would awaken feelings of thankfulness in the heart of any true lover of mankind.

But I will give you a brief outline of the story and you can judge for yourself.

Between sessions at the Training Garrison at Calcutta, of which work he had charge at that time, the Adjutant went to the Pan settlement at Angul to supply for a comrade Officer, and it was during those three months he gathered information of these people and the work among them.

In Jungle Land

The Pans, a semi-criminal tribe, numbering 28,000 souls, live in villages scattered over the district of Orissa, which covers an area of about 160 square miles of jungle country, in the centre of which stands Angul, where The Army's settlement is located and which is 78 miles from the nearest railroad.

Incidentally that 78 miles had to be travelled by bullock cart until about two years ago when an Army friend in England donated a Ford car, which is still rendering good service.

The Pans were originally weavers and no worse or better than many other tribes. But the introduction of machinery and the importation of foreign cloth brought them face to face with a competition that was too strong for them. With their occupation gone and gaunt hunger stalking them continually, they took what seemed the easiest path and turned to crime.

Government Seeks Aid

The government, unwilling to brand them officially as criminals, asked the help of The Army in dealing with them. This of course was gladly given, and an organized work was commenced to help these unfortunate back to self support and self respect as well as to lead them to Christ.

A European Officer and his wife oversee the settlement and orphanage at Angul, while six native Officers are at work in the villages.

That this work has been successful to a most gratifying extent the following facts will show.

Before The Army undertook the work the jails were filled, and recently, after ten years effort, it was found that not a single Pan was in any prison.

Army Schools

The Army also maintains 35 schools for Pan children exclusively. The orphanage is also doing a splendid work for the most needy children. During the famine of 1919, eighty Pan children were found dying of starvation by the roadside and were taken to the orphanage. Later a number of these were returned to their homes, but about fifty were left under The Army's care permanently, and of these four are now Officers among their own people.

Surely this is well nigh conclusive evidence that these people, who had fallen so low that they were called "the untouchables," are responding to the love and service that is being lavished upon them.

This is briefly the story that was told me by a man who had his information first hand and who asks your prayers and support for the work to which he and others are giving their all.—J.G.

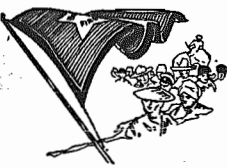
AWAY FROM GOD!

Sometimes we feel as if we were united with home and friends by an elastic band—the farther we go, the tighter it pulls.

Do you feel like that as you go away from God and Heaven?

Or has the tie been quite snapped?

How far will you go before you decide to return? Why not now?



DENMARK'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Enthusiastic Gatherings led by Commissioner Richards

The celebration of the Fortieth Anniversary of the planting of the Blood-and-Fire Flag in Denmark, which coincides with the annual observance of Founder's Day, was carried through amid much rejoicing.

Commissioner Richards, a former Territorial Commander, represented International Headquarters. Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Povlsen rendered valuable service, while Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Marcussen (retired) timed their visit to the Homeland, after five years' absence, to enable them to join in the festivities.

The first item on the comprehensive programme, arranged by Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander, was a huge open-air demonstration on Højbroplads, preceded by processions from four different quarters of the capital. The great Meeting was an appeal to the conscience of the people as well as a wonderful display of The Army's forces. Commissioner Richards' address made a deep impression upon his listeners.

At the Anniversary Meeting on the Monday night, led by the Territorial Commander, influential citizens testified to the value and excellence of The Army's operations.

Three evenings in succession were devoted to displays and demonstrations of the work amongst the poor, the outcast and heathen. Commissioner Richards wound up one of the most remarkable series of Meetings ever held in Denmark with a striking address. The campaign resulted in 200 seekers kneeling at the Cross.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT

The General has provided two motor-boats for Salvation campaigns on the rivers of British and Spanish Honduras. The boats will be equipped with field tents for meetings, and two Officers, called River Campaigners, will pitch their tents among the small settlers by the riverside, and hold a week's soul-saving campaign.

INTERNATIONAL GLEANINGS

Wonkily, a village in the Madras and Telugu Territory, has been destroyed by fire, and about thirty Salvationists have lost their homes.

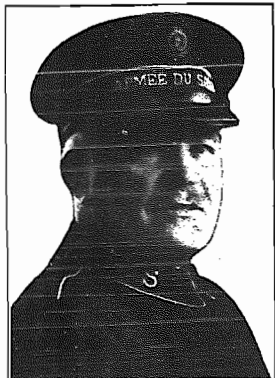
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Coles, who for nearly seven years have been laboring in the West Indies and South America, arrived in England recently. The Colonel entered the Work from Chelsea in 1895.

Cabled news from Buenos Ayres shows that the closing meetings of the campaign which Commissioner Simpson has been conducting in South America were a striking success. The Officers' Councils and the Soldiers' and public gatherings were exceptionally impressive and useful. Lieut.-Commissioner Turner, Brigadier Gordon Simpson, and others assisted.

Staff-Captain Carvosso Gauntlett, late of Hungary, in which country he

Forty Officers took part in the fourth Latvian Congress recently conducted in Riga by Commissioner Hogard, this company, compared with the seven who attended the first Congress, denoting the splendid progress made by The Army in this young Baltic state.

For the first time in Latvia's history Young People took a prominent part in the Welcome demonstration held in the great Gilde Hall, the Riga I and II Legion, Riga II and III Little Juniors, and the Mitau Young People's Singing Company providing a real



Commissioner de Groot,
Territorial Commander for South
Africa

Army demonstration, in which a message of greeting from the Lord Mayor was read and at the conclusion of which seventeen seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Officers' Meetings and a Local Officers' Council, attended by eighty comrades, many of whom had been saved from deep sin, were greatly used of God, Commissioner Hogard's earnest messages bringing rich blessing.

Ninety seekers came forward in the Saturday night Meeting for Local Officers, Soldiers, Recruits, and Converts, there being among them great yearning for Full Salvation.

was A.D.C. to Colonel Rothstein, has taken up an appointment in the Translations Bureau at I.H.Q. The Staff-Captain's three children were each born in a different country. The elder boy was born in Czechoslovakia, the next in Denmark, and the baby girl in Hungary! Mrs. Gauntlett is also Danish born. A family 'League of Nations'!

After more than seven years' service in Japan and the Dutch East Indies, Colonel and Mrs. John W. Beaumont have arrived back in England.

Colonel Abraham King, Chief Secretary for Holland, is being re-transferred to South Africa, where Mrs. King and their family have preceded him. This change was rendered necessary owing to the very unsatisfactory condition of Mrs. King's health.

Brigadier Johansen, who is in charge of the Work in Riga, introduced the International representative to a fine crowd in the Sunday morning Meeting, when twenty-five sought Holiness, and in the afternoon, in spite of hail and snow, Open-Airs were held, attended by thousands of the general public. Crowds followed to the Hall, and twenty-six seekers were recorded in the night Meeting.

The last public Meeting took place at the German Corps in the afternoon. The President of the Latvian Republic received Commissioner Hogard and spoke warmly of The Army's work, as did also the Mayor of Riga, with whom the Commissioner had conversation on Monday.

At Mitau, the home of a former Imperial Russian opera singer, who was the first Latvian citizen to invite The Army to that country, the last Meeting was held, resulting in great inspiration for the Soldiers and the surrender of thirty souls. For the first time the newspapers took keen interest in the Congress.

NEW DRUM BECOMES A PENITENT'S FORM

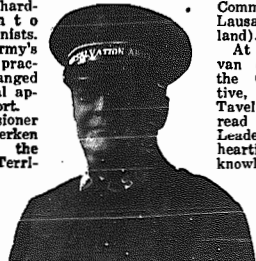
Following the inauguration of The Army's work at Geneva, in December, 1882, the pioneer Officers passed through French-speaking, and from 1885 onwards, through German-speaking Switzerland, establishing Corps wherever possible. But in canton after canton the bitterest opposition was encountered, including brutal mob attacks, even with firearms; the injury, pillage, and destruction of buildings; the issue of oppressive decrees closing Halls and prohibiting meetings; the imprisonment of Salvationists and expulsion of leaders. Meanwhile multitudes, including persecutors and notorious sinners, became converted, and inured to hardship, developed into robust Salvationists. Gradually The Army's high purpose and practical helpfulness changed opposition to cordial appreciation and support.

Recently Commissioner Johanna van de Werken was appointed to the command of the Territory, and her welcome campaign was abundantly fruitful in soul-saving.

Presented with a new bass drum, the Cadets of the Training Garrison immediately put it to good use. They took it with them to a park in Bern, where a young man knelt down by its side to claim Salvation—a very rare event in this particular city.

A five weeks' Winter campaign, held throughout the Territory, resulted in 3,000 persons seeking Holiness or Salvation.

In connection with his Seventieth Birthday Scheme, the General has agreed to the purchase of property and the establishment of a Training Garrison in Port of Spain, Trinidad, West Indies (East) Territory.



Colonel Hamments, Chief Secretary of the Emigration Department, London, a recent visitor to Canada East

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS A HINDU

Cingalesse Veteran Throws Aside His Idols

As an outgrowth of the Work in India, The Army Flag was unfurled in Colombo in 1882. Two years later Commissioner Booth-Tucker and Colonel Weerasooriya (a Cingalesse) successfully pioneered in certain village districts, many Buddhists being among those won for the Saviour. Cruel and persistent persecution was often the lot of the early Converts. But The Army's foundations being well laid, the Work has gradually extended.

A notable event, in 1913, was the establishment of a Vagrants' Home to assist the authorities in dealing with the hordes of beggars then infesting the streets of Colombo. Its success has since stimulated similar enterprise in other Eastern cities.

After sixty-five years of Hinduism a man has been enrolled as a Salvationist at Malagam, and is making a bold stand in the Open-air. He is a product of the Commanding Officer's continual visitation.

Coming in contact with a man who expressed a desire to attend a place of worship, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Samaraveera, invited him to go to The Army Hall at Maradana, where he was conducting the meeting. He agreed to do so and there found Salvation.

SWISS ASCENSION CAM- PAIGNS

At Zurich and Lausanne

Sunny Switzerland has again been the battleground for stirring ascension campaigns, Commissioner Jeffries being in command at Zurich (German Switzerland), and Commissioner Kitching at Lausanne (French Switzerland).

At Zurich Commissioner van de Werken welcomed the General's representative, and Colonel Von Tavel (Chief Secretary), read a message from our Leader that was most heartily received, an acknowledgment being cable.

Ten thousand people flocked to the spacious tent in which the meetings were held. There were indescribable penitent-form scenes connected with the four hundred surrenders. Colonel Pugmire, Lieut.-Colonel Bowler, and the Swiss Staff rendered splendid service.

On the morning of Ascension Day three thousand Salvationists, including seventeen Bands, processioned in the city, and it is estimated that there were sixty thousand spectators.

The Commissioner also conducted further public meetings in which two hundred and ninety further seekers were registered. A message to the General from the equally enthusiastic gatherings at Lausanne expressed the devotion of the French-Swiss Salvation forces.

Under "Active Service" Conditions in China

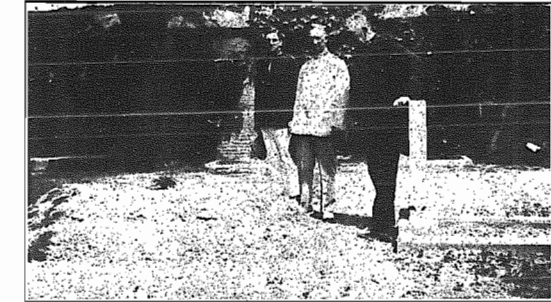


IN THE early part of the struggle in Southern China three Officers were despatched from Peking to work amongst the English speaking troops in Shanghai. Three resourceful Officers were chosen for this project: Staff-Captain Ludbrook, an Englishman, Adjutant Nelson, an Australian, and Ensign Encott, a Canadian. Truly a cosmopolitan trio.

On their arrival these comrades were heartily welcomed by the troops, and immediately got to work. A "Ford" bus was secured, and a cook shop rented, and the first practical demonstration of Christianity was going out with the "Ford" loaded with great urns of tea and coffee, and crates full of eatables, visiting the men on guard at the various posts around the International Settlement, a journey of about eight miles. Starting out at 11 p.m., they finished somewhere around 5 a.m.

A large house has now been secured for a Hostel and general meeting place for the men. It contains a large reading room, a library with plenty of reading and writing material, a roomy lounge, and a buffet, thus providing rest, recreation and refreshment, for body, soul and spirit. Spiritual ministrations are kept well to the front, and soul-saving messages are given in an attractive and gripping manner by these representatives of the "Blood and Fire."

There is a Brother living in Shanghai who holds a high official position in the Municipal service. He has opened his house for the shelter and entertainment of our Officers, and gives every spare moment of his time to assisting and pushing on the work amongst the troops. He has also placed his house at The Army's disposal for services, and has arranged for the use of another house in the west end of the camp.



Top (left): Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie Salutes. (Right): The Commissioner Welcoming Refugee-Officers at Peking Railway Station. (Lower): At the Grave of Commissioner Pearce, Peking)

ranged for the use of another house in the west end of the camp.

A report from Shanghai reads: "We have already had several meetings. Brother Gow is a very enthusiastic and thorough-going Salvationist in his manner and methods. We also met a brother from Exeter, England, who is very much alive spiritually. He gave a first class Salvation testimony in the meeting. I got the congregation to clap their hands, and they picked up the choruses as to the manner born. I was able, also, in the evening, to broadcast a Scripture reading over the radio. Brother Gow has been made responsible for the arranging of a song-service and Scripture reading to be broadcasted each Sunday night, so as to keep the jazz stuff out of the air on God's Day. Thus you will see we are making our

presence felt."

Amongst the various troops, our Officers have come into contact with members of the Naval and Military League, the names and addresses of whom have been taken as they have been met, and a weekly letter is being sent to each of them.

Staff-Captain Darby, who, with his wife and family, has left China for his homeland furlough, had the opportunity en route of visiting Shanghai, and in a letter writes: "We were able to go ashore at Shanghai on Sunday, and this gave me the opportunity of seeing the work which is being done amongst the International troops quartered in the Concessions. I stayed ashore on Sunday night in order to go around with Adjutant Nelson in the 'Hallelujah Lizzie' (Ford truck) to take coffee and 'wads' to the troops

on outpost work. We started at 11 p.m. and finished up at 4.30 a.m. because we had been completely 'cleaned out.' Many gallons of tea and coffee were dispensed and hundreds of cakes. To say these efforts are appreciated by the troops is expressing it very mildly indeed. They hail our coming with undisguised delight, for as soon as the sentry sees the van he goes and wakes up the sleepers who come groping their way out, and are soon having coffee and cakes, and say, 'Good old Army, this is the real thing; the religion I believe in.' This is just what The Army would do."

"A Jolly Fine Stunt"

An Officer of the Guards, standing with a mug of steaming coffee and a chunk of cake in his hands, said, "This is certainly a jolly fine stunt." Another Officer had some refreshment himself and treated the men of his whole post. He apparently was on duty there for the first time and had no idea The Army was doing this work. He was greatly interested and asked if we had been to various posts which he mentioned, how long we had been out, etc., and expressed the liveliest appreciation. We met quite a number of Officers and men, all of whom were most agreeably surprised to see us. I feel proud of The Army. This is really a good hit, especially in the early hours of the morning, ministering to these men who are standing on post duty through the long hours from midnight till morning. I firmly believe we have a chance second to none with the troops of all nationalities quartered here. We feel that it is up to us to grasp every opportunity to lift up Jesus before these men and manifest His spirit and purpose by manner and method in sacrificial service and kindness.

It is now five years since the Hospital doors were opened for the reception of patients. During that time the work has gone on from year to year in an eminently gratifying manner. We attribute much of the satisfactory and harmonious state that exists to the Lady Superintendent (Adjutant Aldridge) who has charge of the whole internal management. She is fortunately possessed of those rare qualities of diplomacy necessary to manage successfully an institution of this kind.

Since my remarks will be directed particularly to the nurses, permit me first to congratulate those graduating on having reached this round in the ladder of their careers. We are all climbers on the ladder of ambition. It has been said that some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. Only those who achieve greatness by their own effort and real worth can carry with dignity and still continue to press onward. Those who have greatness thrust upon them are like the newly rich, intoxicated by the very

suddenness of their importance. Every achievement, every difficulty overcome, is a new round in the ladder attained. Every discouragement, every dishonorable act is a step backward. In order to make progress on this ladder of ambition one must look upward, keep his eye on the goal, and watch his step.

Now that you have completed your training in maternity hospital work, weigh well the fact that you cannot stand still. You either make progress intellectually or you go backward. What is the meaning of the term "Progress"? A homely definition is what the police say to the crowd on the pavement—"Move on." To give a more exact definition,

progress means the growth of anything from its first principles toward complete development and perfection. No living organism can stand still. It either progresses or decays.

Let us apply this meaning to human things.

1. We have physical progress, that is the growth and development from infancy to manhood.

2. We have moral progress, that is the development of character, self-control, obedience and will power.

3. We have mental progress. We first receive instruction from teachers, and as our intellect becomes active, we educate and form ourselves. We either make progress and grow in knowledge and under-

WISE WORDS TO NURSES

Extracted from an Address Delivered

By Dr. J. E. CRAIG, at Ottawa Salvation Army Hospital Graduation

standing, or we decay. The purpose of culture and learning is to make an intelligent being more intelligent. We seek intelligence not only for the answers it may suggest to the problems of life but because we believe it is life.

At the outset of your career make a solemn covenant with your own conscience, a solemn resolution that you will endeavor to progress and develop, physically, morally, and mentally. Strive to accomplish something that will add to the well-being of humanity and make the world better because you have lived; so that it may not be said of you that you lived, moved and had your being and then passed to the great beyond leaving no trace behind that you had ever existed.

Make the most of your opportunity; make your footing sure at every step. Do manfully the task that is allotted to you. Opportunity comes sooner or later to nearly all who work or wait.

I do not content that there is no such thing as unrewarded effort, (Continued on page 15)



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland and
Bermuda
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
THE WAR CRY (including the special
Easter and Christmas Issues) will be
mailed, prepaid, to any address in Can-
ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.

All Editorial communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS:

To be Commandant:
Adjutant Condie, Kitchener.

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Chas. Webber, Printing De-
partment, T.H.Q.
Ensign Herbert Alderman, Hamil-
ton IV.
Ensign Eva Gage, Finance Depart-
ment, T.H.Q.
Ensign Elizabeth Betts, Training
Garrison.
Ensign Annie Fairhurst, Training
Garrison.

To be Ensign:

Captain John Wood, Editorial,
Department, T.H.Q.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Pearl Ritchie, Florence,
N.S.
Lieutenant John Matthews, Hali-
burton.
Lieutenant Jessie Greenshields, Us-
bridge.
Lieutenant Byron Purdy, Whithy.
Lieutenant Elvira Hunt, Wood-
stock, N.B.
Lieutenant Martha Sheppard, For-
est, Ont.
Lieutenant Gordon Pilfrey, Long
Branch.
Lieutenant Byron Cobham, Bridge-
water, N.S.
Lieutenant Frank Tilley, Oxford,
N.S.
Lieutenant Florence Atkins, Sussex,
N.B.
Lieutenant John Patterson, Hailey-
bury.
Lieutenant Charles Clarke, Coch-
rane.
Lieutenant Catherine Lantz, Ayl-
mer.
Lieutenant Effie Chatterton, Wiar-
ton.
Lieutenant James Wilder, Mount
Forest.
Lieutenant Frances Burrows, Wind-
sor Hospital.
Lieutenant Charles Lynch, Picton,
N.S.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINT- MENTS:

To be Captain:

Cadet-Sergeant Gertie Bloss, Dres-
den.

Cadet-Sergeant Gladys Page, Swan-
sea.

Cadet-Sergeant Clarice Sparks,
Lüneburg.

Cadet-Sergeant Ernest Edmundson,
Training Garrison.

To be Lieutenant:

Cadet Grace Bailey, Wiarion.

To be Pro-Lieutenant:

Cadet Millicent Homewood, Fair-
bank.

(Continued on page 12)

THE COMMISSIONER

CONDUCTS

Early Morning "Prayer, Praise and Thanksgiving Service" on July 1st

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE



It was but fitting that The Army, which plays
such an essential part in the religious life of
the community should prominently associate
itself with the Confederation Jubilee celebrations
held throughout the Dominion on July 1st.

A large gathering of Salvationists and friends
assembled in the Temple at 8 o'clock in the
morning of Dominion Day to take part in a ser-
vice led by the Territorial Commander to humbly
commemorate before God the sixtieth anniver-
sary of the Dominion of Canada and all His
mercies multiplied upon its people. It was a
short service of lofty simplicity, the keynote of
which was thanksgiving and praise for the
material and national blessings which we en-
joy in the Dominion, to which fair land has been
bequeathed a glorious heritage and priceless blessings of civil rights and re-
ligious liberty.

The service commenced with a call to praise—the dignified strains of the
"Old hundredth" serving as wings to lift to Heaven a poem in praise of the
Giver of every material and spiritual good.

Before opening the meeting for prayer, the Commissioner stated the ob-
ject of the gathering, emphasizing the great place that Canada holds in the
role of nations and paying tribute to the vision, courage and influence of the
Fathers of Confederation. He stressed the spirit of good-will as a common
safeguard and spoke enthusiastically of the wonders of the Dominion, the
justice of her laws and the outlook of her statesmen.

When the meeting was thrown open for prayer, there were spontaneous
petitions from many parts of the Hall. Following Lieut.-Colonel Atwell's
prayer of gratitude for past mercies, came a Bandsman's plea: "Oh, God, we
come to give thanks. As we remember Thy kindness, may we render Thee
service and praise as never before. Grant that this great Dominion may yet
become greater in spiritual things." Then a prayer from the far end of the
auditorium: "We praise Thee for Thy wonderful kindness. We realize that
this country is where it is today because of Thy tender mercy. Our hearts
are raised in thankfulness and praise and we glory in Thy Name. We pray
that throughout the whole Dominion there may come upon us a deeper sense of
our responsibilities as citizens to God before the people."

Having led the audience in that expressive song prayer: "O God, our help
in ages past," accompanied by the Bands of Earlscourt, Dovercourt and the
Temple, the Chief Secretary, who was warmly welcomed upon his first public
appearance since his return from England, read to the standing audience the
following special Confederation message from the General, which was most
heartily received:

"On the occasion of your Diamond Jubilee,
my thoughts turn with wonder and admiration
to the devotion, high resolve and spiritual fervor
of the Fathers of Canada. Their recognition of
a Divine purpose and their submission to Divine
guidance has made possible the present happy
conditions of your people. My whole-hearted
wishes for the progress of the Dominion are ac-
companied by a firm confidence that lasting
prosperity can only come to your splendid
peoples through the knowledge and guidance of
the Lord Jesus Christ. May He inspire your
laws, preserve the sanctity of your home, and
protect your national life.

BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General."

Reading the 78th Psalm, the Commissioner re-emphasized the call for
thanksgiving, praise and prayer—thanksgiving for the mercies of the past
which had been showered so abundantly upon this country, especially dur-
ing the past glorious sixty years of progress, since the Fathers had the
vision which welded the Dominion out of the earlier colonies, a great and
free country; praise for the present with all its good, and the continued peace
and prosperity which we find in our midst; and prayer for the future, that
the people will put Christ in the foreground—for the country's prosperity, he
reminded us, does not consist so much in its wealth as in the character of its
people—and prayer that our legislators and rulers may be divinely guided so
that laws shall be enacted for the highest welfare of the community. "If I
felt Christ up," was his final word, "the future is golden with promise."

The service concluded with the Commissioner's prayer that eyes may be
turned to the hills from whence cometh help, and by the singing of the
National Anthem.

Following the service, the Bands of the Temple, Earlscourt, Dovercourt
and West Toronto took part in the great historical parade held in com-
memoration of the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation, their appearance being
greeted with delight, all along the five-mile route, by citizens who manifestly
fully appreciate the influential place which The Army has occupied and con-
tinues to occupy in the life of the nation.

COVENANT DAY

At the Training Garrison
Sunday last was "Covenant Day"
at the Training Garrison, and unfor-
gettable sessions were conducted by
the Commissioner. As the Cadets
stood on the threshold of the Com-
missioning, they were reminded of
promises made, of the expectations
held regarding them, and strength-
ened spiritually and mentally for
"the morrow."

In addition to the Commissioner's
helpful ministries, addresses were
given by Colonel Henry, Colonel
Taylor, Colonel Adby, Lieut.-Colonel
DesBrisay, and Brigadier Taylor.

EDITORIAL CHANGE

Canada East and West affected
The Commissioner announces that
the General has appointed Brigadier
Bramwell Taylor to be the Field
Secretary for Canada West Terri-
tory. For the past four years the
Brigadier has occupied the position
of Editor-in-Chief of The Salvation
Army publications in Canada East
Territory, and will be succeeded by
Major Sydney Church, at present
Editor of the Canada West WAR
CRY. The change will take place
next month.



Among the many interesting—and
interested—visitors who witnessed the
Commissioning were the new and old
quarters, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.
Agnew, of New York. Lieut.-Colonel
Agnew is the editor of our contemporary
in that city.

Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, our un-
assuming and genial visitor from In-
ternational Headquarters, who has been
conducting a Territorial Audit, slipped
out of Toronto on July 4th, on his re-
turn to England, as unobtrusively as he
came. God grant him his journeying mer-
its. He made a fine impression during his
stay amongst us.

On the back page will be seen a pic-
ture of "Dad" and Sister Mrs. Brown,
of Hamilton, with the new Corps Flag,
for which they raised the necessary
funds.

Jackson's Point Camp is now recom-
mending with the din of a hundred healthy,
happy, eager and life-saving Scouts.
When he advent into Tent-town was ac-
companied with ideal weather. Colonel
Adby, the genial Territorial Sec-
retary, was scheduled to conduct the
first Scout Sunday meeting in the Grove,
Colonel Henry being responsible for the
meetings on July 17th.

Readers will be interested to learn
that Captain Ethel Maxwell, daughter of
our Territorial Leaders, has been ap-
pointed to Hamilton I Corps as second
in command.

A unique feature of the Bracebridge
holiday week-end was the re-union of
seven sisters, of whom Mrs. Major
Cameron and Mrs. Adjutant Yost are
two. This in the first time since leav-
ing the shelter of the home hearth, many
years ago, that such a reunion has
been possible. The father of this fam-
ily, before his passing, enjoyed the
distinction of being the first father in
those parts, and the oldest of the seven
sisters was the first white child born in
Bracebridge.

A missive, received in the mail, con-
tains the following heart-rending ap-
peal: "Dear Soldiers of Jesus: I want to
ask your prayers for a dear brother of
mine. He is in a very bad condition
and needs your prayers. Please pray for
him. Please pray that if it be God's will
his body may be healed, and please pray
for the peace of his soul. With best wishes
for your great work—A worried sister."

We heartily congratulate all who
have been promoted since last we
were out especially are we rejoicing
over Captain John Wood's elevation to
the rank of Ensign. The Editor,
Gladys Page, is not far behind. "J.W."
is one of the best! He is a fine
example of industry, willingness, and
accurate living.

The following Canada West promo-
tions are announced: Mrs. Brigadier
Colonel; Majors J. Merritt, W. G. G. G.
and Staff-Captain Oak, to be Major.
Congratulations all!

CADETS OF THE CRUSADERS' SESSION
COMMISSIONED BY THE COMMISSIONER
IN MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

First-Aid Certificates Presented :: Enlightening Sessional Review :: Stirring Final Charges

"REMEMBER the holy sepulchre!" This was the war cry of Richard Coeur de Lion's valiant crusaders of the twelfth century. It provided the incentive for their struggles against the invaders of the Holy Land.

It is, in essence, a similarly lofty ideal which actuates the seventy-seven modern crusaders who, on July 4th, in Massey Hall, received from the hand of our Territorial Leader the commission which will send them forth to all corners of our wide-flung territory to defend the "holy sepulchre" of our faith and to oppose the encroaching battalions of Beelzebub. Will they prove worthy of this sacred charge? We believe they will!

Forward, Crusaders! Keep unsheathed the "sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God"; don the "helmet of salvation"; grip with steady hand the "shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked"; keep your "feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; gird your loins with truth; put on the breastplate of righteousness" — in short, "take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."

Many big events have transpired in Toronto Salvation Army circles—especially of late—which have been described as “top-notch,” “peak-high,” “superb,” “excellent,” and with as many other superlatives as come mustered by the penman in his endeavor to adequately describe the occasion, but for genuine thrills, startling surprises, commingled with the solemnity which should necessarily mark such occurrence, Commemorative Night eclipsed every event.

The pulse of the meeting was felt in the opening exercises. Down the two main aisles came the principals in double file; the women-Cadets wearing a white sash on which was a blood-red shield—emblems of Salvation and Purity—the men with white rosettes on their breasts.

Then the "storm" broke. That "Massey" crowd vented its pride and pleasure in prolonged and hearty hand-clappings and huzzas, which were only hushed as the Commissioner rose to line out a battle song. "Send a new touch of power," prayed Staff-Captain Adams, Chief Men's Side Officer, "that these young men and women may go forward in the spirit of faith and lay hold on eternal life. Strengthen them in the spirit of Thy might that they may be empowered to carry the crusade into the enemy's ranks."

The Book was given rightful prominence. What message from it he-diamonded pages could have been more relevant to the occasion and more refreshing to these twentieth century crusaders than that read by Malor Raven, Chief Women's Side Officer? It concerned the exploits of David's mighty men of war.

It was a happy arrangement that permitted Mrs. Colonel Henry to officiate in the presentation of First aid certificates to the Cadets. But before proceeding with this, Mrs. Henry very thoughtfully expressed regret that Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell was prevented by illness from attending the first function of this character held since her arrival in Canada. Her next word was of congratulation to Staff-Captain Rufus Spooner and Captain Kathleen Turner, who have given tuition

in First-aid and Home Nursing respectively. An excellent percentage of aspirants succeeded in passing the necessary tests, which included forty-one of forty-four women and twenty-five of twenty-six men. Certificates—tokens of diligence and studiousness—were then presented.

The sacred and final charge was then voiced by the Commissioner, the text of which is here given:

"We have been celebrating this week-end, sixty years of Confederation. As a rule, in The Army, on the first Sunday in July, we remember our Founder, and commemorate the event as Founder's Day. The Salvation Army took part in the Diamond Jubilee celebrations, but that does not mean that we have forgotten our Founder. He has been in our thoughts. We can never forget him, for he is in our hearts.

"While thinking about this Crusader's Session of Cadets it occurred to me that the first crusader in The Salvation Army was William Booth. He was not only our first crusader, but he lived and fought and died—a Conqueror!

Three thoughts come to me concerning our first Salvation Army Crusader:

"He never forgot his father and mother. I have heard him speak tenderly of father, and even more tenderly of mother, for she was left a widow.

"You have left your homes: some of your parents are here to-night. They are proud, and rightly so, to look upon the face of their son or daughter. But there are some mothers and fathers whom distance will not permit to be here, but we know, and you know, where their thoughts are to-night. Their thoughts are here. They are thinking about the young crusaders sitting on this platform.

"There are many persons whom you will forget, but never forget mother and father. I know this—they will never forget you! Though five hundred, a thousand miles away from home, when you start out for your Sunday's meetings, they will be praying for you.

"Richard Harvey once said: 'All great men remember their mother.' Although Harvey was frequently weighed down with the affairs of the

them from their peril, and putting their feet on a Rock. Sin is a mighty power. The Devil is very real, but, Crusaders, there is one thing I want you to remember: with a vision of your life's work, and with the powers that are against you, remember this, that God is Almighty! Almighty! And He can help you through. It was upon that Rock that our first Crusader placed his feet.

"Another thing about our Founder: he had a fixed purpose. I want you to have a fixed purpose. When the winds blow, and the storm is upon you; when there are wailing voices, seeking to drive you from your task, I want you to say: 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. I have a fixed purpose, I am immovable in the love and in the grace of

God.
"O u r first
Crusader, too,
had an indom-
itable will, that
was yielded en-
tirely to God.
May God give
you the ability
to say, as every
day opens and
when it closes,

"Take my will
and blend it
with the will
of God.' I plead
that you will
be Crusaders
in deed and
thought and
word, and that
the Canada
East Territory

will ring with
the deeds of
the Cadets of
the 1926-27
Session; deeds
that will be in-
scribed in the
Book of Life,
that will be
written on the
hearts of men
and women;
that will find

an echo in the happy laughter of little children, and in the drying of tears. God make these Crusaders mighty soul-winners! "God bless you, Crusaders!"

Phlegmatic indeed the person, and
Responsive the heart which these
ords failed to impress, much less
a phalanx of firm-visaged cru-
aders to whom they were addressed.
A pleasing diversion here was a
ited song by the Cadets—a war-
ing, on the eve of their departure
the fighting-front. Apply care-
fully "Crusaders," this song, set
to martial music by Adjutant
Coke, was sung with grand
and vigor that made its
ology infectious. It was such sing-
ers would be expected from
Cadets on Commissioning Night.
Adjutant Keith wielded the baton.

An interesting item during this enravelling evening was the Sessional review read by the Chief Secretary, who besides taking the opportunity of issuing an inspiring message, read, with great enthusiasm, a message from Colonel Bettridge, the erstwhile principal, who, coincidentally, landed in Capetown on the day of the Commissioning. The message read thus:

"Arrived safely. All well. Greetings to Gadsen. Onward is your motto. Every enemy of purity and peace and power must be expelled from the soul. Live in the enjoyment of a soul Salvation. Bask in the unclouded sunshine of your Father's favor. Encourage you to have grace that flows like a river, and the righteousness that abounds as the waves of the sea. Be true, be pure, be daring. Encourage in yourself the love of God and the spirit of prayer and the spirit of self-denial. Shoulder the Cross. Carry it for Jesus. Carry it for the sake of the world, suffering, sinning, and dead. Carry it with you. His blessing will be over you, ever, ever, ever."

The illuminating Sessional Review, which is self-explanatory, follows:

"On September 16th, 1926, there gathered from the different parts of this far-spread Territory, ninety-one Cadets. These men and women, coming as they do from different Provinces, and following various occupations, found themselves focusing their thoughts upon, as well as bending their steps toward, the Training Garrison on Davisville Avenue.

"Those of us who remember the night will recall that it was a dark, stormy night. The rain was pouring down Davisville from Yonge Street. There was more or less a squagmra, but all united, even the children. As the raiders reached the portals of the Training Garrison, to find a welcome awaiting them from the Commandant and Mrs. Sawtoun. Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, and the Training Garrison Staff. The welcome was in itself a sharp contrast to the weather conditions prevailing. Each Cadet was made to feel that he or she personally individually was a welcome, and was found that there was a niche at the Training Garrison to be filled.

"The public welcome to the Cadets took place on the succeeding Sunday in a series of meetings presided over by Commissioner Sowton in the Temple. It was a day of keen enthusiasm and interest, as well as being profitable to the participants and hearers alike.

"The 1926-27 Session has been eventful in that soon after the Session began the Toronto Congress

was held, this being led by the International Secretary, Commissioner Mapp—in many respects a record Congress, and one that the Cadets will be able to look back upon through the years with considerable satisfaction and pleasure.

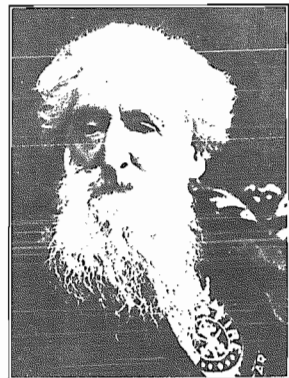
considerable satisfaction and pleasure. The announcement of farewells came to the forenoon of farewells orders having been received by Commissioner and Mrs. Sawton, and these Cadets were invited to the farewells meetings of the Commissioner, both Officers' Councils and public gatherings. The announcement that the Commissioner had resigned and that Commissioner Maxwell to the Canada East Territory was received with enthusiasm by the Cadets. In the afternoon the farewells meetings of the new and old Cadet Leaders, in Toronto, the Cadets had full share. These events were followed by the farewells dinners showing that the principle of farewells and appointments affect the highest-ranked Officers equally with the lowest. Under the Blood and a Fire Flag.

Early in May, Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge received farewell orders, and the Colonel was appointed to the Chief Secretary's chair in South Africa. The Cadets were naturally keenly interested in the departure of their Principal, and shared to their fullest extent the good wishes which it might be well to proffer. Herein lies the chief benefit to be derived from years that Colonel Bettridge spent as Training Principal. He brought a long and varied experience to bear upon the problem of training, and doubtless many Officers on the Field are greatly benefited by his direction.

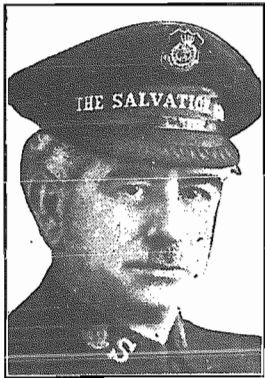
tion and counsel. The work at the Training Garment is divided into many parts, but for general purposes it is well to divide it into educational and practical. Educationally, we have to report that during the year seventy-nine lectures have been given—some of which have been given by the Commissioner; four by the Chief Secretary, and the balance by the Principal, or certain Officers from territorial headquarters. Classes have been held regularly, dealing with Field Regulations, Doctrine of the Bible, Subject Notes, Singing, Home Nursing, First-Aid, and a variety of other subjects.

"Referring to the practical side of training activities it is found that no fewer than 3,172 hours have been

(Continued on page 12)



"Our First Crusader"



Colonel William Bettridge, Chief
Secretary for South Africa

State, carrying great responsibilities, having to face and settle tremendous problems, when the Sabbath Day came, he not only went to the temple and church but between the morning and afternoon, he was often seen taking a bunch of flowers to his mother. He had not forgotten his mother. His first-born was young when he began—sixteen years of age. Thank God the change came in your hearts when you came to the Cross and you start out on a Crusade. I ask you to copy our first Crusader. Have a clear vision of your life's work. Give your heart to the saving of men—dredging for them, getting them out of the depths, saving

A Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY.

On Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandsmen

— By —
LIEUT.-COLONEL WM.
NICHOLSON

and master of none."

"So you will," answered Straight, who was nothing if not frank. "But you're a regular brick, nevertheless," he added, slapping the doleful Ernest good-naturedly on the back.

"You had better try to do a dozen things at once than not try to get a move on, as my old boss, who was fond of giving me good advice, used to say," remarked Rupert. "All the same it is much better to do one thing well than to do several things imperfectly."

While this dialogue was in progress, several other members of the Pioneering Band drew up. Explanations were playfully demanded and given.

"Moved and carried," then said one, "that if a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well. Those who are in favor signify in the usual way."

"Isn't this where we feed?" interrupted a hungry member of the Band. This is a great country for giving a fellow an appetite.

"Remember the motto. 'What is worth doing, is worth doing well.'"

"Then out with the pumpkin pie, or whatever you've got," suggested several of the hungry ones, "and out with those lovely apples too."

So while the express raved through the country the lads enjoyed their improvised meal, and talked over their plans for the night's campaign. Later, the ponderous train, with its bell loudly clanging, ran into the depot, upon the platform of which were crowds of Salvationists and friends, many of whom had come long distances to give the Bandsmen from the Old Country an enthusiastic welcome.

(To be continued)

CHAPTER VIII

On the Cars

THE express was making a long non-stop journey. Its screaming siren and clanging bell gave warning of its oncoming to all and sundry, not omitting the belated cow which waited with patient and tantalising resignation to be pushed off the line by the catcher in front of the ponderous engine.

Through miles of forest, over rolling prairies, across rushing rivers, now high in the air on groaning trestle-bridges, now tearing with rhythmic pantings through deep-cut ravines, starting squirrel and a deer, bear and beaver, by rough and ready shanties, and newly-made homesteads, where the earth was giving a plentiful return, the reward for faithful toll. On it went, heeding not the cheer of the sun-tanned youngsters on the zig-zag fence, or the wistful gaze of the blue-eyed English matron watching it race to the coast.

A World in Miniature

There are few things more impressive than a train full of passengers. It is like the world in miniature. Every traveller has his story, and if each knew the others' joys and sorrows, graces and sins, what a difference it would make! There was a mixed crowd on board the express with which we are here concerned. In keeping with the fitness of things, The Salvation Army was out travelling on this particular occasion. Seated here and there amongst the passengers were the lads of the Pioneering Band, who were occupying themselves seriously on the journey. The novels brought in by the colored attendant and placed on the seats with a view to purchase were untouched by them. This was not because they did not care for reading, for the very opposite was the case with many of them, but they preferred their own books.

One was busy explaining the aims and methods of The Army to an inquisitive business man; another was filling into his diary the story of a convert who while "under fire" scored a notable victory. Several were writing letters, despite the swaying of the cars. Still more were employing their time studying the country-side.

"A Fair Chance"

At one end of the car were our old friends Rupert Wright and Ernest Hardy. Ernest had just entered from the car end, where he had been standing for some time noting the things through which the express passed, and listening to a description by a Canadian comrade of The Army's work in them.

"Well, Rupert," said Ernest, taking a seat, "still reading, I see?"

"Yes," answered Rupert, turning to the fly-leaf of the Bible he was perusing, and tucking off one of the epistles on the index. "I tell you

what it is, Ernest," he said, "people don't give the Bible a fair chance."

"What do you mean by a fair chance?" enquired Ernest.

"Look presently at the young lady yonder: she is reading an entrancing novel, and is quite taken up with it. So much so, that I believe she has entirely forgotten where she is."

"Well, what's that got to do with it?" was the puzzled rejoinder.

A Fascinating Book

"A lot. That young lady is giving the book a fair chance. She came in here, sat down, took up the volume, and gave herself entirely to it."

"That's all right if the book is a good one. But what are you driving at?"

THE WALKING DEAD

SOME ARRESTING THOUGHTS FOR THOSE WHOSE EARS ARE CLOSED TO GOD'S CALL

All of the dead are not in their graves. There are thousands of the living dead, until the earth seems like a living tomb.

They are indeed spiritually "dead in trespasses and sins."

These dead are your unsaved loved ones, schoolmates, and neighbors with whom you mingle daily.

Everywhere you go these spiritual corpses laugh, jostle, and—keep sinking down.

Christ died on Calvary's Cross to give them life from the dead.

God calls for human instruments to resurrect and get them saved before it is too late.

Thousands of them will soon walk into Hell if not brought to life.

Are you leading a selfish life while they are all unconscious of their danger?

Does God call you to go and help save them?

Nothing but the Blood of the Son of God spilt for the race can save.

What will you answer God on the Judgment Day if you fail to warn them?

"Just this. If we fellows would only give the Bible, or for that matter any good book, the same chance that young lady is giving her novel, we should be surprised at the fascination it would exercise over us."

"But the Bible is such a big book. I was told the other day that it contains over three-and-a-half million letters, and over three quarters of a million words. Don't nail me down to that because I've not had time to count them!"

"I'm not going to trouble to count them, but I'm sorry to confess that I have never given the Bible a fair innings until this tour, for I've never read it through. Of course, I've read it night and morning, and even snatched up little bits from it during the day, but that isn't everything."

"Well, what do you do now?"

"When we started this tour I learnt that we should be on the cars a few hours every day. It occurred to me that I had not read the Bible through, and I determined to use my spare time on the cars for that purpose."

"What!" exclaimed Ernest, incredulously.

"What's this you'll have a go at?" remarked Albert Straight, suddenly poking his head over the seat with all the liberty of a friend.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen, for thrusting my head so rudely into your private parlor," remarked Straight, with a smile on his wholesome-looking face. "Naturally, the sight of me upsets you."

A Tall Order

"I was telling Rupert," said Ernest, "that I intend to read the Bible through."

"That's rather a tall order. I've a notion you were going to teach yourself shorthand this trip, besides getting a smattering of French, so that you could talk to the French-Canadians. So far, I don't think you've mastered half a dozen of the shorthand exercises, and I'm dead certain you couldn't speak a hundred words of French to save your life."

Ernest's countenance clouded, while he remarked ruefully, "That's one of my weaknesses, I'm afraid. I want to do so many things, that if I am not careful I shall be Jack-of-all-trades

CONQUERING TEMPER

I wonder how you pass on my experience to the person who wrote to THE WAR CRY about being troubled over her temper (writes a reader) to the London WAR CRY?

This is my trouble. At home I always answered back angrily when spoken to about my faults. At last temper became my complete master, and largely on this account I sought Salvation. For weeks I still was at fault occasionally—but one night my bad temper was cured. I was given a long and entirely unjust lecture, but prayed the whole way through it. In fact, so lifted up in prayer was I that some of it was lost on me. I was given the strength not to make any reply either during or after it.

Tell your reader to pray while the "lectures" are on, and for a few minutes after it is over, so she will be too busy to answer back.

After that "lectures" become rarer, and the temper problem disappears.

YOU SHALL WIN THE DAY

Tunes: "Dear Jesus is the One," 4; "On, Wash Me Now," 12.

Come, all who would to Glory go; And leave this world of sin and woe; Forsake your sins without delay; Believe, and you shall win the day.

Chorus.

Shall win the day, shall win the day, Though death and Hell obstruct the way; Shall win the day, shall win the day. Believe, and you shall win the day.

Oh, do not tarry longer where You're sure to die in dark despair; We show to you a better way, In which you're sure to win the day.

In Glory now the Saviour waits, And opens wide the pearly gates; He stands and beckons you away; Press on, and you shall win the day.



Our Musical Fraternity



A BAND IN A VALLEY

SEEN BY A BANDSMAN IN JAVA

A HAPPY PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

There will be Salvation Army music in abundance in Toronto during the period of September 3rd to 9th. This will be the time for holidaying Bandsmen to visit the Queen City. Earls Court Band will stand right in the van with some extraordinary musical engagements, which will feature

BANDMASTER H. W. TWITCHIN,
of

REGENT HALL, LONDON, ENG.,

one of the most attractive personalities and most brilliant instrumentalists in the Army's musical circle.

In addition to directing Regent Hall Band, which has a tradition second to none, Bandmaster Twitchin is a composer of merit, and few men are able to speak of Salvation Army Band progress with a fuller knowledge than he possesses. His visit will unquestionably create a stir, not only in Toronto, but throughout the Territory, and even farther afield. As a matter of fact, we have reason to know that musical comrades on the other side of our Territorial frontiers are already thinking out ways and means for visiting centres where the Bandmaster will appear.

It should be stated that the fact that Bandmaster Twitchin will be used to such good advantage during his holiday visit to Canada, is due to the enterprise of Earls Court Band's energetic and wide-visited locals.

More anon!

MONCTON VISITS FAIR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

The Moncton Citadel Band was recently welcomed to Charlottetown by the citizens, who turned out in large numbers to hear this splendid aggregation. The Veterans' Band marched to the Railway Depot to meet the visitors, leading the parade to the Soldier's Memorial, where His Worship Mayor Miller, in a brief speech, extended hearty greetings to the Band.

In the evening a large audience was in attendance at the Hertz Memorial Hall, where an enjoyable program was given to the evident appreciation of the audience. His Worship the Mayor presided.

A full day was put in on Sunday. In the afternoon another excellent program was rendered to a large audience.

In the evening, a Salvation musical meeting was held in the Prince Edward Theatre, where a capacity house listened to the music and earnest words of exhortation. The Band throughout gave splendid service. On ovary hand words of appreciation were heard.

ONE SENTENCE in a friendly letter brought back the pain that had stabbed so suddenly last Christmas-eve in a warm and lovely valley.

"The Band-boys played at the Commandant's farewell," it said. "Some of them were very poorly but not one would have missed playing for the last time to the sister who was leaving us."

Some of them were very poorly! The pain came back because last Christmas I learned what it meant to be poorly in that Band.

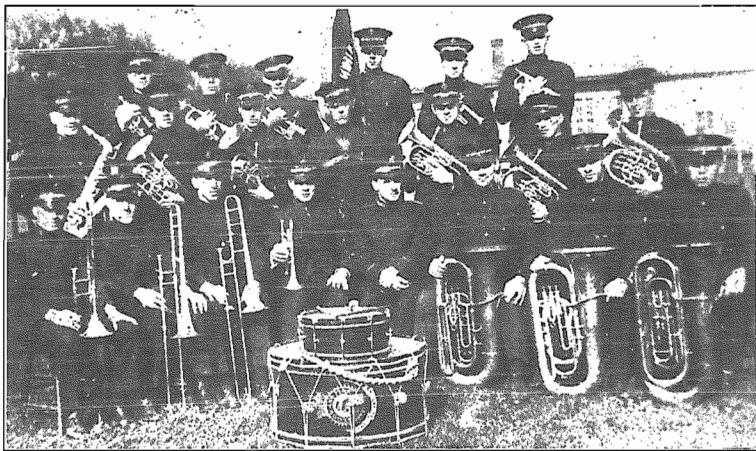
Under a sickle moon that hung white between palms standing like carved ebony against a violet sky, we walked down that valley, last Christmas-eve, and came to a low, white building filled with the uncertain light of oil lamps. Under its sloping red tiles I stopped short,

euphonium player, a fine musician, but he will never play again. His hands . . . too sick!"

A euphonium player! So was I. The pain stabbed again.

Young boys mingled with the men around the stand, and my eyes went again and again from them to the man who would never play again. They were fine lads, like the youngsters in our Band at home.

I wished our Band could play like this tuneless, tragic combination that never went out, even for a week-night, over the edge of the valley. Perhaps the angels hear such sweetness of tone, such sympathy, such military precision and instant response to the baton, and perhaps they, too, feel the pain as they see the fingers, arms, and faces of these Bandsmen. For they are not as we, who swing along the street and rattle



The "Crusaders" Session (1926-27) Cadets' Band, under the leadership of Captain Lorimer

having come suddenly upon an experience anticipated almost every day for the past four months.

In the shadow of the eaves stood a square wooden stand for Band music, such as the one I had faced scores of times in a Yorkshire Young People's Hall, and around the stand, waiting to play, were white-clothed Bandsmen. The pain came then, like a knife in the heart, for, by the indissoluble bonds of Banding, they and we were comrades—and they were sick with leprosy.

Some of them understood an English greeting, and remembering the mockery of pity under such circumstances, I forced back the choking pain and smiled and looked at the instruments and Band parts on the stand. Presently the Band played, and up the silent moonlit valley drifted the strains of a familiar carol, whose words seemed fraught with deadly irony:

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm! All is bright!

In the corner sat one, bowed low as though he were a hundred years old, and his face, set like a mask, would have told nothing but for his eyes. There are some things one cannot write, and among them, for me, is the story told by that man's eyes.

"He gave up playing this week," whispered an Officer. "He was the

up and down the stave, utterly forgetful of the perfect mechanism of tongue, hand, and foot that our brains direct. They are sick with an utterly piteous sickness."

"The Band is their life," said the Officer. "When they play, they forget." God must have thought of places like Pelanteng when He made music.

The Band had not arranged to play on Christmas Sunday. Some of the men were poorly, but because I was a Bandsman and so we were comrades, they came glowily to the Bandstand amid the roses in the garden. The surrounding hills, heavy with green and crimson and purple glory, took the silvery notes and tossed them to and fro through the scented babbling stream to the Javanese air. They threw them across the leper patients and to the houses where the very sick lay waiting for the end. And the pain came back again, with the words of an Englishwoman:

Oh, the little birds sang east and the little birds sang west—

Toll slowly!

And I said in underbreath—All our life is mixed with death.

"Do you need any instruments?" I asked of the Bandmaster as we talked together on the stand in this

(Continued in column 4)

Thumb-Nail Sketches of the Masters

NO. 5—SCHUBERT,

FRANZ PETER

Born, 1797; died, 1828.

Schubert struck a new note in music, heralding the dawn of romanticism." He was the first of the great masters to grow without influence or patronage of court, secular or churchly. His family was of common stock, and his life passed in surroundings of plain and simple homeliness. What he wrote he composed spontaneously, with a leaning to the song of the people. He was the originator of the modern "Lied," composing about six hundred, finding in the wonderful song literature of the great German poets a vital inspiration.

(Continued from col. 3)
beautiful flower garden.

"We do," he said sadly; "especially a horn and a baritone. Look!" he added, "will you thank them again if you see them?"

A platted cornet was held towards me, and an Officer, with hand outstretched over mine lest in my eagerness I touched the instrument and so ran needless risk, translated the inscription on the bell:

"Presented to the Band of the Pelanteng Leper Colony by the Leicester I Band."

Leicester I Band has done many notable deeds in the name of God and His mercy, but I wondered then, and wonder now, whether any had greater value than the giving of that cornet to the Leper Band in Java.

It is a good, new silver instrument. Such musicians as play in that Band could not be given less—and they still need a horn and a euphonium particularly, besides there being other lads at Pelanteng who would play if the Band had more instruments. On behalf of their comrade Bandsmen in England, a promise was made that lepers' garden of radiant loveliness that perhaps your Band will help to fulfil? Who will send a horn and who a euphonium to the Band that will never be heard outside its valley?—Ensign Gilliard.

WOODSTOCK CHEERS AYLMEYER

Woodstock Band recently paid a visit to Aylmeyer. On Saturday night two rousing Openairs were held on the main street, when large crowds listened to the music and testimonies. On Sunday morning the Band conducted a number of Openairs, each being led by a different Bandsman. A large number of people enjoyed the Band's music in the park in the afternoon. The Salvation meeting was held in the Town Hall, when Commandant Johnston gave the address. Some further music brought the busy day to a successful conclusion.

COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE

Sessional Review

THE COMMISSIONER

conducts

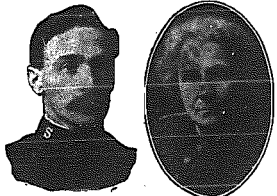
Impressive Dedication Ceremony in the Temple, Toronto

Even the usual excitement experienced by Cadets prior to their commissioning was subdued in the solemnity of the hour set aside for the Dedication Service. Right from the commencement, when the Temple was filled with the strains of "I'm set apart for Jesus, to be a king and priest," until the Benediction was pronounced, all present realised that

It was only fitting that Staff-Captain William Adams, Chief Side Officer for the Men's wing, and Major Jessie Raven, Chief Side Officer for the Women's wing, should give a final charge to the young people who had been in their care for the last ten months. Both counselled the soon-to-be Officers very wisely.

The Cadets, at the instance of the Commissioner, rose to their feet as they clearly and deliberately repeated the Dedication Vows and the Covenant.

As a final tableau, the Cadets marched in a circle until they had formed a figure resembling the world. They had in their hands a rope of yellow, red and blue, so that the complete picture signified the world bound by the colors of The Army. A final song, "A charge to keep I have," brought the Dedication Service of the Crusaders' Session to a close.



Staff-Captain Adams and Major Raven, Chief Side-Officers of the Training Garrison

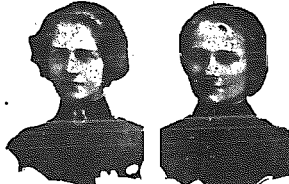
each moment was indeed sacred and truly God-touched. Following the prayer offered by the Chief Secretary, the congregation entered heartily into the singing of "Not my own but saved by Jesus," and it was an impressive moment when the Territorial Leader led the Cadets in the singing of the third verse alone:

"Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King."

After the men and women Cadets had recited, alternately, a passage of Scripture selected from 2 Timothy, the Commissioner delivered a forceful address, taking as pegs on which to hang his thoughts the four words:

Called,
Chosen,
Commissioned,
Faithful.

His words, so earnestly delivered, will be long remembered by the "Crusaders" as words of inspiration, to guidance, and help in the days to come.



Two Recently Promoted Training Garrison Officers: Adjutants Bette and Fairhurst

YORKVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller. Under the leadership of Bandmaster A. Graham, the Yorkville Band visited Whitby on Sunday, June 12th. Both from a musical, as well as a fighting standpoint, the Band did splendidly. In the afternoon a visit was paid to the Old Folks' Home, where the Band rendered a program of music and song and so endeavored to bring sunshine and gladness to its inmates. The meetings all day were times of blessing, and at the close our soul sought and found Salvation. Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, and Adjutant Robinson accompanied.

(Continued from column 1)

formed a double act. Each caught a streamer; some a yellow, some a red, some a blue, which was attached to The Army Flag. Whilst in this attitude they pledged fealty to the Flag and loyalty to the Cadet cause, singing, as they did so, a final song of consecration.

Music played a conspicuous part in the evening's delights—as might be expected. The Stanforth and West Toronto Bands regaled the audience with several acceptable items. Batteryadier Easton, too, is worthy of honorable mention in view of her indispensable service at the piano.

HAMILTON

Adjutant Jones, Captain Lennox. Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. MacAmmond conducted last week-end's meeting. On Saturday night a stirring Open-air was held. Envoy Evenden had arranged for this a colossal number of comrades in characteristic apparel, represented "Before and After Salvation." This attracted great interest, and when the appeal was made a man knelt at the drum-head and sought Salvation. On Sunday morning the Band rendered a special Confederation Jubilee program at Dundurn Park, and many gathered to listen. On the Sunday night meeting, Captain Lennox was far from being alone. She has been an able assistant to the Adjutant for the last six months. The Colonel's earnest appeal resulted in one man coming in the mercy-seat. During the previous week-end meetings were held in the absence of the Adjutant, who was in the Territorial Band to St. Catharines. The Captain was ably assisted by Ensign Wheeler, and Captain and Mrs. Van Roon. In the Sunday night meeting, five souls surrendered. The Young People's Band rendered valiantly. On Saturday night a musical meeting was held in aid of the League of Mercy. Mr. L. R. Tobey presiding. The program featured No. II and IV, and the Songsters from No. III, rendered several items.

LONDON

Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth. The meetings on Sunday, July 3rd, were of a special and inspiring character. Several old comrades, who are now out of town, were with us for the morning meeting. We amalgamated with the city churches in the afternoon and held a meeting in the park, at which the Band rendered appropriate music. The "Last Post" was sounded by Bandmaster Woods. We rejoiced to see one soul at the mercy-seat, at the conclusion of the night meeting.—Hylda Gowie.

FOREST

Captain Sheppard, Lieutenant Edwards. On a recent week-end we had a visit from the Sarnia Band and the Windsor Quartette, and record crowns gathered for all the meetings. Sunday afternoon the Outpost, Arkona, was visited. After the Sunday night indoor meeting, the Band marched to the park, where a musical program was given, and was enjoyed by all. The visit proved an all-round success, both spiritually and financially. On July 3rd Lieutenant Edwards farewell. She has proved a blessing to all during the past year.

(Continued from page 9)
spent in Visitation; 7,000 houses have been called at, and over 2,000 prayed in, and twenty-one souls have sought Salvation as the result of these visits. The Cadets during the Session have spent 1,777 hours in WAR CRY selling, and have disposed of no fewer than 48,500 WAR CRYS. With respect to meetings, the Cadets have either led or taken part in 10,800 indoor meetings, and 10,400 meetings in the open-air. The Cadets' practical work has not been confined to these activities only, but in connection with Self-Denial they raised in one week \$3,000.00. At Christmas-time they raised \$5,859.00; while in time they raised \$1,265.00 has been raised. This is a splendid effort on the part of the Cadets.

"In concluding this report I would express appreciation for the services rendered by the Side Officers and those associated with them, as well as to those Officers who care for the health and well-being of the Cadets. In this regard we are deeply indebted to Drs. Conboy, McNichol and McCulloch, who are ever ready to give efficient service in connection with the Cadets' health."

A warm and sincere welcome was extended to these Officer-recruits by the Field Secretary.

Appropriately, West Toronto Band struck up the new familiar strains of "In the Firing Line" march.

The suspense was by this time keenly acute. The next period, if described as actually witnessed, would, we fear, exhaust the linotype operator's stock of exclamation marks! One could hear the proverbial pin drop as the four Sergeants (the first to be commissioned) marched briskly to the front of the platform and waited—

"Cadet-Sergeant Gertrude Bloss is promoted to the rank of Captain and appointed to—". The Commissioner paused tantalizingly. The audience scarcely breathed. The Sergeant smiled wanly; some folks were actually gasping—"Is appointed to—Dresden." Had a howitzer boomed forth it could scarcely have caused more commotion, more surprised gasps, delighted "Ohs," and deafening shouts of applause for the first-commissioned Officer of the evening. And thus it continued, with but little abatement in intensity, until the last surprise packet had been delivered; the last Cadet apprised of her destination, and the last query solved.

A final word to the new Officers. "Be steady," cautioned the Commissioner, using the language of a general to his troops on the eve of battle. Then with a charming gesture the new-born Officers perceived (Continued in column 4)

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 8)

Cadet Clifford Hetherington, Long Branch.

Cadet Doris Cottle, Mimico.

Cadet Margaret Campbell, Orangeville.

Cadet Grace Harrington, Searlett Plains.

Cadet Nellie Williams, Swansea.

Cadet James Clarke, Georgetown.

Cadet Maud Emlaw, Lisgar Street.

Cadet Mary Hann, Aylmer.

Cadet Edward Payne, Clinton.

Cadet Florence Kingdon, Forest.

Cadet Walter Gerard, Mount Forest.

Cadet Florence Downs, Timmins.

Cadet Anders Pederson, Chapleau.

Cadet Cyril Clithero, Cobalt.

Cadet William Lynch, Cochrane.

Cadet Alex Steele, Little Current.

Cadet Dorothy Bryan, Florence.

Cadet Kathleen Jones, New Waterford.

Cadet Arthur Ritchie, Seaford.

Cadet Garfield Burgess, Dunnville.

Cadet Harold Vair, Bridgeburg.

Cadet John Simpson, Pt. Colborne.

Cadet Cyril Smith, Preston.

Cadet Ella Marksell, Essex.

Cadet Eva Bryant, Dresden.

Cadet Viola Terry, North Sydney.

Cadet Arthur Hlicks, Bridgewater.

Cadet Edith Goodale, Stellarton.

Cadet Ida Jardine, Westville.

Cadet Ernest Hutchinson, Oxford.

Cadet Clara Vey, Lunenburg.

Cadet Betty Wisheart, Perth.

Cadet Ernest Pearo, Campbellton.

Cadet Georgina Curry, Saint John IV.

Cadet William Oliver, Prescott.

Cadet Clarence Wiseman, Bedford Park.

Cadet Fannie Blackmore, Byng Avenue.

Cadet John Ward, West Toronto.

Cadet Annie Barrie, Montreal Hospital.

Cadet Edna Brown, Montreal Hospital.

Cadet Gladys Burrows, to await appointment.

Cadet Florence Chester, Hamilton Hospital.

Cadet Sadie Cooper, Windsor Hospital.

Cadet Dorothea Cox, London Divisional Headquarters.

Cadet Stella Down, to await appointment.

Cadet Ethel Ford, Saint John Hospital.

Cadet Margaret Forbes, Toronto Receiving Home.

Cadet Stella Fowler, Montreal Receiving Home.

Cadet Dorothy Goodridge, Ottawa Hospital.

Cadet Esther Goodston, Halifax Hospital.

Cadet Winnifred Jackson, Toronto Hospital.

Cadet Janet Kelly, Territorial Headquarters.

Cadet Violet Knight, London Hospital.

Cadet Edith Nunn, Toronto Hospital.

Cadet Flora Morgan, Toronto Receiving Home.

Cadet Jean Puddicombe, London Rescue Home.

Cadet Ethel Rowntree, Ottawa Hospital.

Cadet Louella Shails, Toronto Rescue Home.

Cadet Esther Wagner, Ottawa Rescue Home.

Cadet Marguereta West, Windsor Hospital.

Cadet Gladys Wright, Ottawa Hospital.

Cadet James Cooper, Toronto Men's Social.

Cadet John Geiger, Montreal Men's Social.

Cadet Percy Ibbotson, T.H.Q. Special Work.

Cadet Arthur Vickers, T.H.Q. Special Work.

Cadet Joseph Muir, T.H.Q. Special Work.

To be Cadet-Sergeants:

Cadet Agnes Currie.

Cadet Gladys Eatchells.

Cadet Evangeline McKay.

Cadet Arthur Cameron.

Cadet Wilfred Hawkes.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner

A THOROUGHLY REPRESENTATIVE CANADA EAST SONGSTER BRIGADE

The Ottawa Songster Brigade was born back in '09. Its forward march since that distant date has been most marked. Numerical, musical—and we believe spiritual—mile-stones have been passed in rapid succession. The Brigade now numbers thirty-eight members, and when on duty—which is of the one hundred per cent calibre—they present an effective appearance, especially in their Summer grey. Their ability, too, is quite on a par with their appearance, as is well-known, their singing being of a high standard.

The Young People's Corps has been a fruitful recruiting ground for this Brigade, the majority of the members having graduated therefrom. It occasions surprise to find that "young blood" predominates overwhelmingly—nine-tenths of the members not being beyond their thirties. It is a happy circumstance, too, that twelve of the Songsters are Workers in the Young People's Corps.

In addition to its admirable fighting qualities when "at home," the Brigade is a creditable campaigning unit. Within recent months trips have been successfully undertaken to Mimico, Brampton, Whitby, and Yorkville. In every case the venture has been fully justified.

Songster-Leader Thomas Coull has been identified with the Brigade since its inception in 1909, this being his second year as Leader. In 1923, when he again "took the reins," there were but fourteen members. With unimpaired zeal he has toiled and taught, built and established, until now the Brigade may unquestionably be considered among the front rankers and is a monument to the enterprise of Leader and diligence of members.

Another Brigade Local, who has contributed no small part to the efficiency of the Brigade and to the relief of its Leader, is Secretary May Badley. Other Locals and special workers include Sergeant Mrs. Salisbury, Deputy-Leader Joseph Dunkley, Correspondent Annie Bryant, Organist Elsie Follett, Librarian Ada Allen, Bandmaster Gentry, too, is an acceptable aide in the Brigade, with his violin.

A recently taken photograph of the Brigade appears on the back page of this issue.

AN ASSET TO A YOUNG CORPS

The Partington Avenue, Windsor, Songster Brigade, under Leader Leon and Sparks, is a very useful adjunct to the forces at this thriving young Corps. The members, says our correspondent, are an asset to the Corps, and the Brigade renders valuable assistance in the meetings.

That four of the Songsters have been accepted for Officership speaks well for the spiritual tone of the Brigade.

At the final farewell of Adjutant Bird and Captain Hart on Tuesday last, the Brigade, following a farewell tea, supplied an interesting programme.

It is interesting to note that the farewelling Officers opened fire at this place three years ago, and that to-day, in addition to the Brigade, there are fourteen Bandmen, seventy-four Soldiers on the Roll, and three hundred young people attending the Company meeting.

At the farewell gathering on Sunday, seven souls were restored.

The Officers, who are deeply affected by the expressions of high esteem voiced, leave the Corps with the best wishes of Soldiers and friends.

THE FIELD CHANGE

"May God touch with Blessing, the labors of these Officers who work for His Glory and the Salvation of the People."

Toronto West Division

BRAMPTON—Captain and Mrs. Warrander.
BRICK AVENUE—Captain Green.
FAIRBANK—Captain Goch, Lieutenant Housewood.
LANSING—Lieutenant Court.
LONG BRANCH—Captain G. Pihney, Lieutenant Hetherington.
MIMICO—Captain G. Russell, Lieutenant Cottle.
MOUNT DENNIS—Captain and Mrs. Eversden.
NEWMARKET—Captain and Mrs. Clarke.
OAKVILLE—Captain and Mrs. Calvert.
ORANGEVILLE—Captain V. Green-shield, Lieutenant Campbell.
RICHMOND HILL—Lieutenant Halsey.
ROWNTREE—Captain J. Clarke, Lieutenant J. G. Lee.
SCARLETT PLAINS—Captain D. Smith, Lieutenant Harrington.
SWANSEA—Captain G. Page, Lieutenant Williams.
TORONTO I—Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe.
WEST TORONTO—Adjutant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward.
WYCHWOOD—Ensign M. Scott, Lieutenant G. Keeling.
GEORGETOWN—Captain Hillz, Lieutenant J. Clarke.
LISGAR—Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox, Lieutenant Emaw.

London Division

AYLMER—Captain Lantz, Lieutenant Hume.
GODFRICH—Captain L. Danby, Lieutenant Gray.
LISBOW—Adjutant Mabb, Ensign Evans.
LONDON III—Captain and Mrs. Munn.
LONDON IV—Commandant O'Neill, Captain Harcourt.
MOUNT FOREST—Captain Wilder, Lieutenant Gerard.
OWEN SOUND—Commandant and Mrs. Johnston.
PETROLIA—Adjutant Webster, Lieutenant Murray.
SEAFORTH—Captain Janaway, Lieutenant A. Ritchie.
ST. MARY'S—Captain Baker, Lieutenant Edwards.
THIRD FORD—Captain McCulloch, Captain Burns.
TILLSONBURG—Captain Kingdom, Lieutenant Dougal.
WINDSOR—Captain Chatterton, Lieutenant Bampton.
WOODSTOCK—Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson.

Saint John Division

AMHERST—Captain and Mrs. Ham-mans.
CAMPELLTON—Captain E. Payton, Lieutenant Lantz.
CHARLOTTETOWN—Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman.
CHATHAM, N.B.—Captain V. Ward, Lieutenant Cobbett.
NEWCASTLE—Captain A. Davis, Lieutenant Briggs.
SACKVILLE—Ensign Cuveller, Lieutenant Wells.
SAIDAM JOHN I—Commandant and Mrs. Jordan.
SAINT JOHN III—Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey.
SUSSEX—Lieutenant Beech.
SUSSEX—Ensign Millard, Captain Atter.
WOODSTOCK, N.B.—Ensign J. Danby, Captain Hunt.

Montreal Division

NAPANEE—Ensign and Mrs. Howe.
PRISCOTT—Captain W. Ross, Lieutenant O'Hara.
SHRIMBROOK—Ensign and Mrs. Lar-man.
THIRD ONT.—Ensign and Mrs. Capton.
MONTREAL III—Captain J. Mac-quinn, Lieutenant Piche.
BROCKVILLE—Captain and Mrs. Burrell.
MONTREAL II—Ensign and Mrs. Hart.

Toronto East Division

BEIRFORD PARK—Captain R. Gage, Lieutenant Wiseman.
BOWMANVILLE—Captain and Mrs. Ritchie.
CAMPELLFORD—Captain and Mrs. McMan.
COBURN—Ensign and Mrs. Pollock.
LINDSAY—Captain and Mrs. Mundy.
PORT HURON—Captain Jolly, Lieutenant Spicer.
PARLIAMENT STREET—Ensign Page, Lieutenant Gage.
DANFORTH—Adjutant and Mrs. Martin.
NORTH TORONTO—Ensign Clarke.
TORMODEN—Ensign Mrs. Scott, Lieutenant Walker.
GREENWOOD—Captain Wright, Lieutenant Medlar.
WHITBY—Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Lee.
UNBRIED—Captain J. Green-shield.
RHODES AVENUE—Captain and Mrs. Woodbine—Ensign Lightowler, Captain Fraser.
BIRCHCLIFFE—Captain Toms, Lieutenant Pitney.

Sydney Division

FLORENCE—Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant Bryan.
NEW ABERDEEN—Captain and Mrs. Heger.
NEW WATERFORD—Ensign E. Clague, Lieutenant Jones.
NORTH SYDNEY—Ensign M. Bridge, Lieutenant Terry.
SYDNEY MINES—Captain McNab, Lieutenant Penwarden.
WHITNEY PIER—Captain and Mrs. Mills.

Halifax Division

BRIDGETOWN—Captain Beaumont, Lieutenant Snow.
BRIDGEWATER—Captain Cobham, Lieutenant Hicks.
DARTMOUTH—Captain and Mrs. Volsey.
DIGBY—Captain Walker, Lieutenant Hodge.
HALIFAX I—Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier.
KENTVILLE—Captain A. Clague, Lieutenant Dave.
LIVERPOOL—Captain Menches, Lieutenant Summerville.
NEW GLOU—Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens.
PARISBORO—Captain L. Williams, Lieutenant Adams.
PICTOU—Captain Lynne, Lieutenant Dale.
SHILBOURNE—Captain Z. Ward, Lieutenant Baggis.
THURRO—Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier.
TIOU—Captain Wambolt, Lieutenant Perrin.
WESTVILLE—Captain London, Lieutenant Jardine.
WINSLOW—Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson.
YARMOUTH—Ensign I. Leech, Lieutenant Hamilton.
YARBOUR—Captain Tilley, Lieutenant Hutchison.
LUNenburg—Captain Sparks, Lieutenant Vey.

Ottawa Division

ARNPRIOR—Captain E. Keeling, Lieutenant Collins.
CARLETON PLACE—Captain Collins, Lieutenant Watton.
KEMPTVILLE—Captain Shand, Lieutenant Milford.
OTTAWA II—Ensign McGowan.
PEMBROKE—Captain Snowden, Lieutenant Barrett.
PERTH—Captain Robson, Lieutenant Macpherson.
RENFREW—Captain Kimberley, Lieutenant Paddle.
SMITHS FALLS—Captain and Mrs. Dixon.
TWEED—Captain E. Taylor, Lieutenant Allen.

Hamilton Division

HARRIS—Captain and Mrs. Laugford.
COLLINGWOOD—Captain and Mrs. Powell.
DUNVILLE—Lieutenant Mortensen.
DUNLOP—Lieutenant Burgess.
BRIDGEBURG—Lieutenant Ford, Lieutenant Vair.
HAMILTON—Ensign Johnson, Ensign Thornton.
HESPELER—Captain G. Rogers, Lieutenant Roblan.
KINDAS—Captain and Mrs. Dickenson.
KITCHENER—Commandant and Mrs. Dixon.
PRISTON—Captain K. MacGillivray, Lieutenant Smith.

Windsor Division

ESSEX—Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant McCall.
PRESIDENCE—Captain Bloss, Lieutenant Bryant.
LEAMINGTON—Captain and Mrs. Nor-riam.
RIDGEWATER—Adjutant and Mrs. Har-riam.
WINDSOR II—Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart.
WINDSOR III—Ensign Hickling, Ensign Richardson.

North Bay Division

SAULT STE. MARIE II—Ensign and Mrs. Luxton.
TIMMINS—Ensign and Mrs. Bond.
MURRAYSVILLE—Captain and Mrs. Murtagh.
SOUTH BAY—Adjutant and Mrs. Kim-mins, Lieutenant Dearman.
PARRY SOUND—Captain and Mrs. Murray.
NEW LISKEARD—Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons.
HARRIS—Captain Jensen, Lieutenant Pederson.
COBALT—Captain Remshaw, Lieutenant McPherson.
COHRANE—Captain C. Clarke, Lieutenant W. Tynch.
HARTYBURG—Captain Patterson.
LORAIN—Lieutenant Tugensen.
KIRKLAND LAKE—Captain Beaton, Lieutenant Haines.
LITTLE BELLAIR—Captain Blake, Lieutenant Steele.
NORTH BAY—Commandant and Mrs. Fook.

THE COMMISSIONER

Presides over Delightful Hospital Graduation Ceremony in London

THIS week we record yet another Hospital Graduation function. It occurred on Wednesday evening, June 29th, in London, Ontario, and, like six previous similar Territorial events, it was presided over by the Commissioner.

The demonstrational side of such events is always touched by the wand of dignity; the setting of such is consistently choice; the program is engaging and its direction studied. Thus was it on this occasion.

Despite the heat wave, there assembled in London 1 Citadel a splendid audience of interested well-wishers who greeted the five graduating nurses:

Miss Clara Andrews, Miss Vina Mary Mossey, Miss Florence Annie Sharpe, Miss Lillian Poole and Miss Clara Parker.

Enthusiastically they took their place on the platform amidst a profusion of flowers.

To the tune of St. Ann's, the congregation sang the following verses which have been requested to repeat:

Servant of all to tell for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse.
Thy majesty and disdain
To be employed for us.

From Thee all skill and science flow,
And calm and courage, faith and hope;
Oh, pour them from above.

Impart them, Lord, to each and all,
To rich and all that need,
To rise like incense each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

And hasten, Lord, that perfect day,
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace.

"Our hearts are full of gratitude to Thee for these young women who have dedicated themselves to so noble a service," prayed Brigadier Burrows and inspired by the singularly beautiful words of the opening song, the Commissioner delivered a most helpful homily on the word "servant." He spoke in glowing terms of the noble profession of nursing, quoting significant tributes to such, paid by eminent authorities, and notwithstanding, but none the less effectively, he made known the increasing utility of Salvation Army Hospital work throughout Canada.

In an address specifically delivered to members of the Graduating Class, but of unusual interest to the audience as well, Dr. W. P. Tew, after speaking at some length of the origin and progress of The Salvation Army, with which subject he appeared to be very familiar, emphasized the dignity of the profession of nursing, the sacredness of motherhood, the importance of safeguarding young life, and paid tribute to The Salvation Army and to the Hospital Staff for the efficient and sympathetic service rendered to the community, a service which aims at the spiritual as well as the physical good of the individual.

At the instance of Dr. D.D. Ferguson, the Graduating Class recited the Florence Nightingale Pledge, and, following a very pleasing instrumental trio, Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay presented the Diplomas and Adjutant Wigle attached the coveted pins.

Whilst the audience stood, Brigadier Taylor offered the Dedication prayer, and a vocal selection entitled, "Remember me, O Mighty One," rendered by the Band's Male Voice Party, brought to a conclusion an event which was marked with simplicity and solemnity, yet which sparkled with seasonable advice.

After the ceremony comrades and friends of the happy principals made their way to the fine lawn adjacent to Bethesda Hospital, and there enjoyed an hour's delightful fraternizing. Music was dispensed by London Band, and refreshments were provided.

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION (1927-28)

will open on
THURSDAY, SEPT. 15th.



The Realm of Home



SAVE THE MOTHER!

The cause of a large share of poverty and of dependence upon public charity is due to the sickness, lack of energy and lack of ability to manage household affairs, including husbands and children, on the part of wives and mothers. The blame is almost universally placed upon the shoulders of the man, but he is a poor specimen of a husband and father that cannot be made to provide a fairly decent living for his family if his wife has good health and the ability to manage.

However, as the wife and mother, so is the family. This will be found almost universally true among the slum dwellers of the great cities. It is also found that in seeking a solution for the physical, moral and financial tangles of these families the wife and mother is the key to the whole situation. Save the mother and you go a long way toward saving the father, and the children, too. For this reason by far the larger part of the efforts of the Slum Officers of The Salvation Army are devoted to reaching the women.

CREAM OF PEA SOUP

Three tablespoons fat, one tablespoon minced onion, three tablespoons flour, three cups milk, one and a half teaspoons salt, one-quarter teaspoon pepper, one can peas, one-quarter teaspoon nutmeg. Cook the peas thoroughly until very tender. Rub them through a sieve and add the pulp and stock to the white sauce. To make the white sauce, melt the fat and cook the onion in it one minute. Stir in the flour, add the milk and seasoning, cook until thickened, stirring constantly and boil one or two minutes.

IF I HAVE one thing more than another to thank The Army Mother for, it is that she taught me to value my womanhood!—Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

COMFORTING THE DYING

During the Home League meeting at a certain Corps a man entered and said:

"Could I see the Officer, please?" "Sorry, but the Officer is not here to-day. Will the Officer's wife do?"

"Oh, yes! Tell her to come. My daughter's dying and I want someone to pray with her."

The Officer's wife proceeded to the house where, stretched upon a bed, lay the poor worn-out frame of a young woman. Very comfortably situated, she had everything she needed that money could buy; but death was slowly and surely creeping upon her.

A look of relief passed over her face when she caught sight of The Army bonnet. A soft, very weak voice said "pray!" The Officer's wife asked the grief-stricken relatives to kneel with her, and when prayer was being offered, a deep hush came into the room. The face of the dying patient lit up with a radiance of glory. She looked at the Officer, gave a beautiful smile, a gentle nod, and fell asleep in Jesus.

DON'T SIT CROSS-LEGGED

The habit, common to most people, of sitting cross-legged, appears harmless enough, but it is beset with dangers nevertheless.

The blood that circulates in the foot and leg below the knee is returned to the heart by veins that unite just before they reach the knee point. Joined together they make a vein as large as an ordinary pocket-hole pencil, which crosses the joint behind the knee.

When the legs are crossed, as they are so often when women sew or knit, this vein is so pressed upon that it is stopped, and the impure blood is retained in the leg. After a while the veins become so full, and press so upon the nerves that the leg "goes to sleep." Then it is removed, and the other one, "for a rest," is put up instead.

This habit, along with others that degenerate the blood vessels, tends, when persisted in, to produce varicose veins and, in extreme cases, abscesses in the ankles. The practice and the consequent harmful effects show themselves most among that class who are obliged for hours at a stretch to sit on a chair or stool, as do dressmakers.

THE "GOOD OLD DAYS"

One hundred years ago there were no

Telephones,
Autos,
Radio, stations or receivers,
Typewriters,
Type-setting machines,
Talking machines,
Steam-heating systems,
Electric lights,
Sewing machines,
Sanitary plumbing systems.

One hundred years ago most of the present day comforts of life were unknown. And yet some people refer to them as the "good old days." We should thank God for present benefits and blessings, for these are surely the "better present days!"

MY NEIGHBOR

My neighbor accused me of unfriendliness—

That I lacked hospitality—

Neighborhoodly set,
I thought he was wrong and to prove it spoke thus:

"I have not thrown a stone
Nor started a fuss.

I have left you alone—have not called at your door,
To bother your home.

What could I do more?
Never criticized you nor given abuse,

Nor arrested you when your chickens were loose."

My neighbor replied:

"All you say is the truth,
But a neighbor does more, to be friendly, forsooth,

You never have come to invite me to tea.

To ride in your car, midst the rain and the sleet.

You haven't brought over
Some flowers from your yard,
Nor offered your help when trials pressed hard."

My neighbor was right: the deeds that you do

Are the things that count most,
Not the things you don't do.

You think you are kind, since you never threw a stone.

But living and leaving your neighbor alone.

Your neighbor needs you
And your friendly mind
Expressed in words and acts
That are kind.

—Jane Moree.

USEFUL KITCHEN TABLE

For Camp or Home Purposes

Why not have the "very latest" in modern conveniences in your Summer cottage, or whilst out camping? This kitchen table, with cupboards below, need not cost you a great sum either—for that matter any ingenious housewife, or even that handy son of yours may fashion the kitchen table diagrammed herewith: it is made from four orange boxes—fairly strong, of course—and an added top.

Four strong wooden boxes of the same size should be purchased from the family grocer. They are then screwed back to back and a shelf put into each box. The shelves can be made from lids of the boxes and set on a slip of wood nailed to each side at exactly the same level. It is a good plan to set the shelves rather high so that the knees of any person sitting at the table will go beneath them.

The shelves should hold such things as are needed for cooking, but not be made a receptacle for saucepans or heavy goods, as the table should be moved every day so that crumbs and dust do not collect beneath.

GOOD HEALTH SECRETS

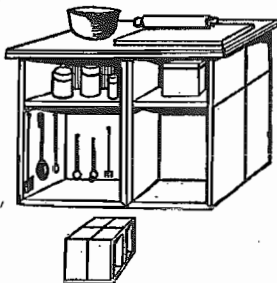
When your stomach is out of order, give it a rest by fasting half a day, or by taking only a little fluid food.

Salt your food sufficiently, because salt is an aid to digestion, but not more than needed to suit the taste.

Avoid violent exercise and severe mental exertion just after meals; but a moderate exercise, as walking, will aid digestion.

Remember that pure water is the most natural and wholesome beverage. A glass of pure water every morning before breakfast will go far towards preventing sickness and extending life towards the century mark.

Eat less rapidly, and chew your food more. The stomach wants only well-chewed food. The teeth are made for that purpose. If they are poor or missing, seek the dentist's aid.



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BRACEBRIDGE	300	90	210
(Captain and Mrs. Cornwall)			
OAKVILLE	300	100	200
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)			
MIDLAND	250	140	110
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)			
FRANKLIN FALLS	200	65	135
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)			



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

No. 2231. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 16th, 1927

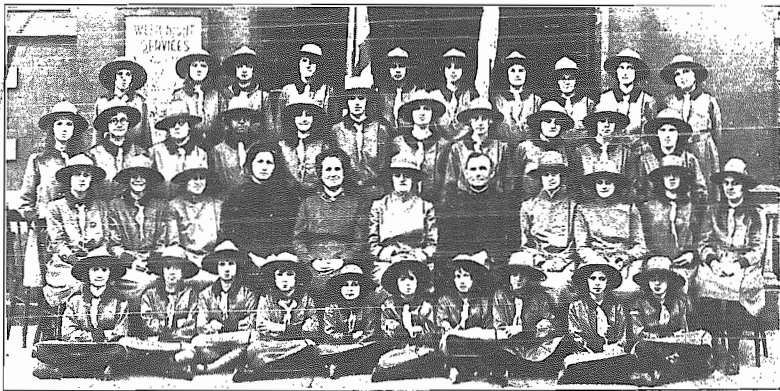
WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner.



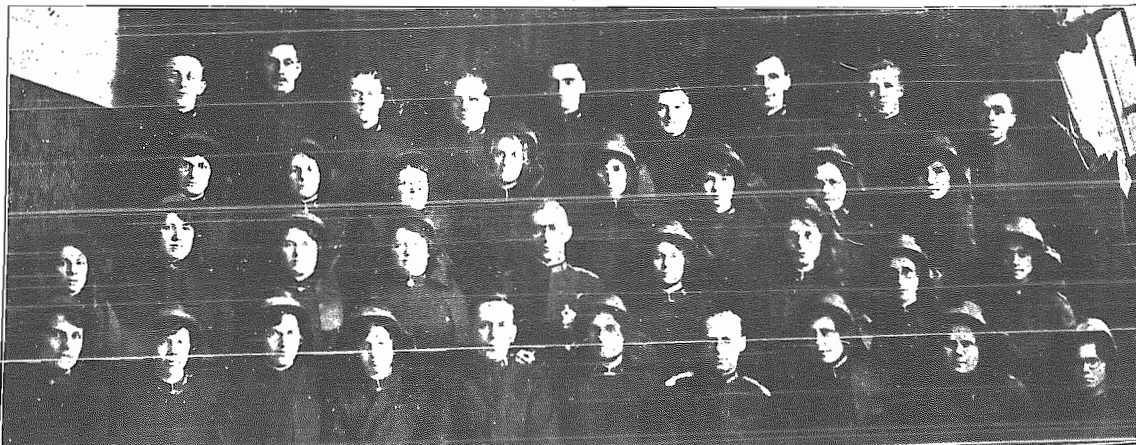
Partington Avenue (Windsor III) Songster Brigade (Leader Leonard Sparks), with Adjutant Bird and Captain Hart. (See page 13.)



Huntsville's New Corps Flag



London I Life-Saving Guard Troop, with Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth



Oshawa Songster Brigade (Songster-Leader Thomas Coull), with Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

(See page 13.)